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Vol. CCVII, No. 2699
NOVEMBER 3, 1951

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Volume CCVII No. 2699 The SPHERE, London, November 3, 1951

The SPHERE
WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL IS AGAIN PRIME MINISTER—THE CONSERVATIVE LEADER MAKING THE "V" SIGN AS HE LEFT BUCKINGHAM PALACE AFTER ATTENDING A PRIVY COUNCIL AT WHICH NEW CABINET APPOINTMENTS WERE APPROVED: On the previous day, after a Conservative majority was assured, Mr. Attlee tendered his resignation to the King, and Mr. Churchill, on being received in audience, accepted the King's invitation to form a new Government.

Gaining a majority of just under twenty over all parties, Mr. Churchill led the Conservatives to victory at the polls last week, and so ended an eventful if not decisive election. There was no heavy swing away from Labour, except in one or two constituencies, and, as was the case after the 1950 election, it became apparent that the country was almost equally divided. Mr. Churchill now becomes Premier for the second time, the event taking place within a few weeks of his seventy-seventh birthday. No man since Gladstone has held this great office at such an advanced age. Gladstone himself formed his last Ministry at eighty-three. More than once during the election Mr. Churchill spoke of the need for a broad-based Government, and when he announced the first eight of his new Ministers, including the names of Lord Ismay and Sir Walter Monckton, his intentions were made clear. They were even clearer when twice during last week-end he consulted with Mr. Clement Davies, the leader of the Liberals. Mr. Davies, however, refused a key post in the Cabinet. (Further election pictures appear on pages 176–177 of this issue.)

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada, 1½d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 2½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198, STRAND, W.C.2

Listening in to Results.—

The General Election of 1951 is over. It is history. Let us "re-cap." The results declared, at any rate up to midnight on the 25th, produced no thrills, and almost from the start seemed to hint at another stalemate. It was not difficult to read the signs that very few who voted Socialist in 1950 had been converted in 1951. There was a regular, but not spectacular, drop in Socialist polls, and a corresponding rise in the Conservative, enough to change the really marginal seats, not enough to swing the bulk of the "doubtfuls" over. Some, but not all, of the Conservative rise was due to Liberal support. The first news on the 26th was discouraging at its face value; Labour had a majority of 30. But the country divisions would soon adjust the balance; in Sussex, Surrey and Hants alone there were enough safe Conservative seats to equal or surpass the Labour total. Shaving Tories told themselves that, as usual and obviously, the cities' results must favour the Socialists and give them the appearance of a flying start. But the time of waiting was hard to endure, and no fresh news had come in by 9.45. So far, the great occasion had proved as dull and discouraging (to both sides perhaps) as a damp squib popping off on a wet November evening, and one felt that the quite admirable organisation and conduct of the B.B.C.'s service had been wasted on a lifeless and uninspired production. The thought of another Parliament assembling to play again the dreary farce already hissed off the stage, was gloomy indeed. The situation swiftly changed after luncheon. The Conservatives caught up and climbed quickly to a majority of 40. That seemed to suggest a working majority even in 'flu times. But very soon Labour increased the stroke and reduced the lead to 21. Still, by that time we knew that, come what might, the Conservatives had got an overall majority—of one! It was Mr. Churchill for No. 10 again.

G.O.M.—Our "new" Prime Minister is seventy-seven. Certainly his roots are in the nineteenth century, but that was not an unfruitful soil for pushing up big and vigorous human growths. Gladstone (also no chicken or *some* chicken) was still Prime Minister at eighty-five; Disraeli at seventy-six; Wellington, it is true, was not Prime Minister after his sixty-sixth year, but his influence and authority did not decline till his death at the age of eighty-three. Certainly, the nation seems to be asking a good deal of a man of seventy-seven—to clear up the mess we are in to-day. But we have perhaps made up our minds that a great deal of the mess was caused by men who lacked the experience of Government and possessed too little of the clarity and decision of the prime of life. We are therefore entrusting our hopes to a *rara avis* in our political history, a man who confounds the age-old lament: *Si jeunesse savait, si vieillesse pouvait.* The choice of Isaiah ix, 6 as the Text of the day in the *Times* Personal Column was perhaps just a *leetle* too strong, if topically obvious.

The Great Eight.—

The Premier lost no time in fitting the key men into his Cabinet. He confounded the knowalls, for not more than three of the eight went to the keyholes which they seemed to fit. But all are men of wide experience, and we hope sound health; for some of them are being asked to play Pooh Bah, and if Mr. Churchill, Mr. Eden and Lord Woolton find spare time to play games, write Memoirs or keep abreast of current literature and art, they will have to do with three hours' sleep in twenty-four. But these first appointments awaken hope that Mr. Churchill really can and will reduce Government expenditure and will start on pruning unnecessary portfolios. And if that example is seen to work at the top, it may be that in local Government and even in State hospitals the work which ten men and women once did well will no longer be muddled by four times that number. In these first appointments Mr. Churchill has already honoured two pledges made to the electorate. I do not doubt he will honour several more.

After the Event.—

It is easy to be wise after the event, they say. But it is much too late for me to seek a crown for prophecy. It is therefore for my own satisfaction only (to gain a little self-confidence) that I now declare that I never felt a moment's doubt, since the General Election date was announced, that the nation would vote for a change of Government and that its verdict would give the Conservatives a working majority. "Says you," say you. I can only assure you "Cross my heart, I write these lines at 9.45 a.m. on October 25, just before leaving for the polling booth in bright sunshine, with cold feet (as usual in winter weather) but a sanguine heart." You ask our butcher's boy. The last words I had with him on the subject of politics down our drive on October 24 included this pronouncement, "I fancy the Conservatives will get in with a majority of at least thirty over the Socialists." And he replied, as he let in the clutch with a crash: "That 's right." Like Nelson, asking for news of the victory at Trafalgar, I admit I bargained for a few more. It is easy (you say) to be wise after the event. Is it? I only hope that the new Government will find it so. Not all Governments are always wise after the events of a General Election. May this one justify the old saw.

Licking Their Wounds.—

After every dogfight of a major and prolonged sort, some of the participants must lick their wounds. And since gambling is accepted even by the Church as a human and venial weakness, it follows that many backers of the fight lick their wounds also. Some big dogs have lost their kennels and their bones. Some little dogs have perhaps gained in stature and a great number of lesser dogs are snarling and will go on snarling outside the kennels for some time to come. After the ball, or the election, is over, "many 's the heart will be breaking." As for the punters and the backers, to-day many a prophet is wearing a crown and crowing, and many a prophet is picking up the broken pieces of his confident forecast, sitting like Dido in the ruins of his Carthage. For about half the sum of the ambitious politicians alive in England to-day, a dreary lustre in the wilderness yawns. The protagonists of either party are by no means chickens. The average age of the office-holding or "seeded" players in the party game is really astonishingly high, and does not suggest youth at the helm in an age of youth—which is usually the demand of a disillusioned public after a World War. Nor have our Governments since 1945 *gradually* shown signs of eld. They were most of them no chickens when first they took office that year. It was the same among the Conservative shadow Cabinet, 1945-51. Thus the possibility of five years in the wilderness is a nasty slice out of what remains of active life for a big majority of the vanquished.

A Substitute For Gun-boats.—

The League of Nations was designed as an excellent substitute for "gun-boat diplomacy." It failed. Some of the most important nations did not join in. After a second and more devastating world war, the arbitrament of force appeared to the world to be even more insane and futile, and elaborate—perhaps too elaborate—substitutes were devised for settling international quarrels without recourse to war. The International Court of Justice has never ceased to function and has often given verdicts, the unanimous verdicts of judges chosen from all nations. But a verdict without the means of enforcing sentence is not much use in a world which is not influenced by majority public opinion, a world in which the most primitive schoolboys among the nations snap their fingers at verdicts and directives. As, for example, Albania, which is still a defaulter of a fine of £850,000 awarded to Britain. The U.N. and the Security Council, with which bodies the sanctions, which alone can implement the verdicts of majority opinion, were intended to be, have of late shown even less courage than the International Court. The Court at least publishes its verdict, the Councils, conscious of their impotence, will adopt the weakest and most despairing expedients to avoid hearing, let alone pronouncing on, the cases submitted to them. And, like the League of Nations, the latest hopes of humanity are failing and fading, and for much the same reasons. This lamentable fact does not make any sane man come back to the idea that "gun-boat diplomacy" was outlawed too soon, but it does suggest to him the urgency of expending a good deal more time and thought and propaganda on methods of stimulating the Organisation and Council to a sense of their responsibilities and to a realisation of the contempt, the ridicule and the despair which their present policy of wordy scuttling evokes in the peace-longing world. The single instance in which (on the lead and with the majority resources of America) they followed up their considered opinion with united action was not unsuccessful, and was no mere gesture. Their "gun-boat" did a good job in the troubled Korean waters. Are they resolved never again to resort to the desperate remedy of following up never-ending verbiage with a verdict, and that verdict with a sentence, and that sentence with a rope? If so, the sooner they pack up the better—the sooner the disillusioned remnant of civilisation can consider and contrive a third substitute for individual gun-boats.

THE OLD STAGER

THE MEETING OF GREENLAND'S FIRST ELECTED PARLIAMENT: Last month the first Landsraad (Parliament) of the Danish colony of Greenland to be elected by the full democratic procedure met in Godthaab. In this picture the Governor of the island, Mr. P. H. Lundsteen (left foreground), with Commander F. H. Kjoelsen, the Danish Commander-in-Chief, are seen leaving Godthaab Church after a special service held before the new Parliament's first session. On the agenda of this inaugural meeting were questions relating to the new criminal code and the new marriage laws.

"WITH BEST WISHES"

IT is by no means too early to think of Christmas presents—especially for friends overseas. Those in search of a present likely to be appreciated will find that a year's subscription to THE SPHERE provides an ideal gift.

Each week as the new copy arrives, the recipient will be reminded afresh of the kind thought and good wishes of his or her friend at home in Britain. Orders for subscriptions for THE SPHERE to be sent overseas can be handed to any good-class newsagent or bookstall, or sent direct to The Subscription Department, THE SPHERE, Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2, and include the name and address of the person to whom the copies are to be sent, and the price of the subscription. Canada, £5 14s. Elsewhere abroad, £5 18s. 6d. (to include the Christmas Number).

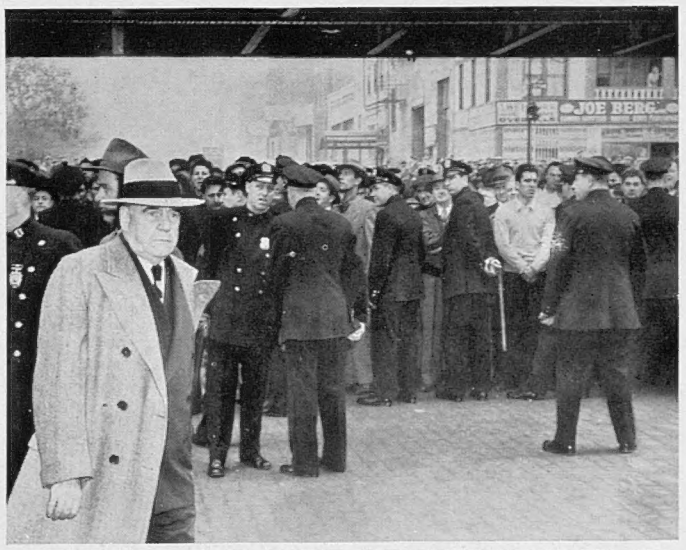
PARIS AND NEW YORK

Protests Against the Memorial Service to Marshal Pétain: the New York Dock Strike Paralyses the Port

FRENCH RESISTANCE GROUPS WITH THEIR FLAGS GATHER OUTSIDE NOTRE DAME CATHEDRAL TO PROTEST AGAINST THE MEMORIAL SERVICE TO MARSHAL PÉTAIN: Last Saturday a Mass, presided over by the Archbishop of Paris, Mgr. Feltin, in memory of Marshal Pétain, was the occasion of demonstrations in which several thousand people, representing associations of resistance groups and former prisoners in German prison camps, took part. Two groups of men, believed to be Communists, attempted to break through the police cordon, which was provided to keep the demonstrators away from the Cathedral. There was some scuffling before the police restored order.

GENERAL WEYGAND AND PIERRE FLANDIN ATTEND THE MEMORIAL SERVICE TO PÉTAIN: General Weygand, now living in semi-retirement, is seen sitting (centre). M. Flandin, who was Foreign Minister under Pétain, stands (not without significance) on the extreme right. He was Premier in 1934-35.

THE DOCKS AT HOBOKEN, ON THE WEST SIDE OF THE NEW YORK WATERFRONT, WHICH ARE IDLE OWING TO THE STRIKE OF DOCK-WORKERS: Freight has been piling up on the wharves at the rate of 25,000,000 dollars a day and the strikers have rejected President Truman's plea to return to work in the interests of national defence.



POLICE CORDONS GUARD AGAINST HOOLIGANISM DURING THE NEW YORK DOCK STRIKE: On left is Joseph P. Ryan, president of the International Longshoremen's Association. Mr. Ryan is stated to be opposed to the strike, but has said that if the strikers "tie up" the docks the solution must come from port officials.

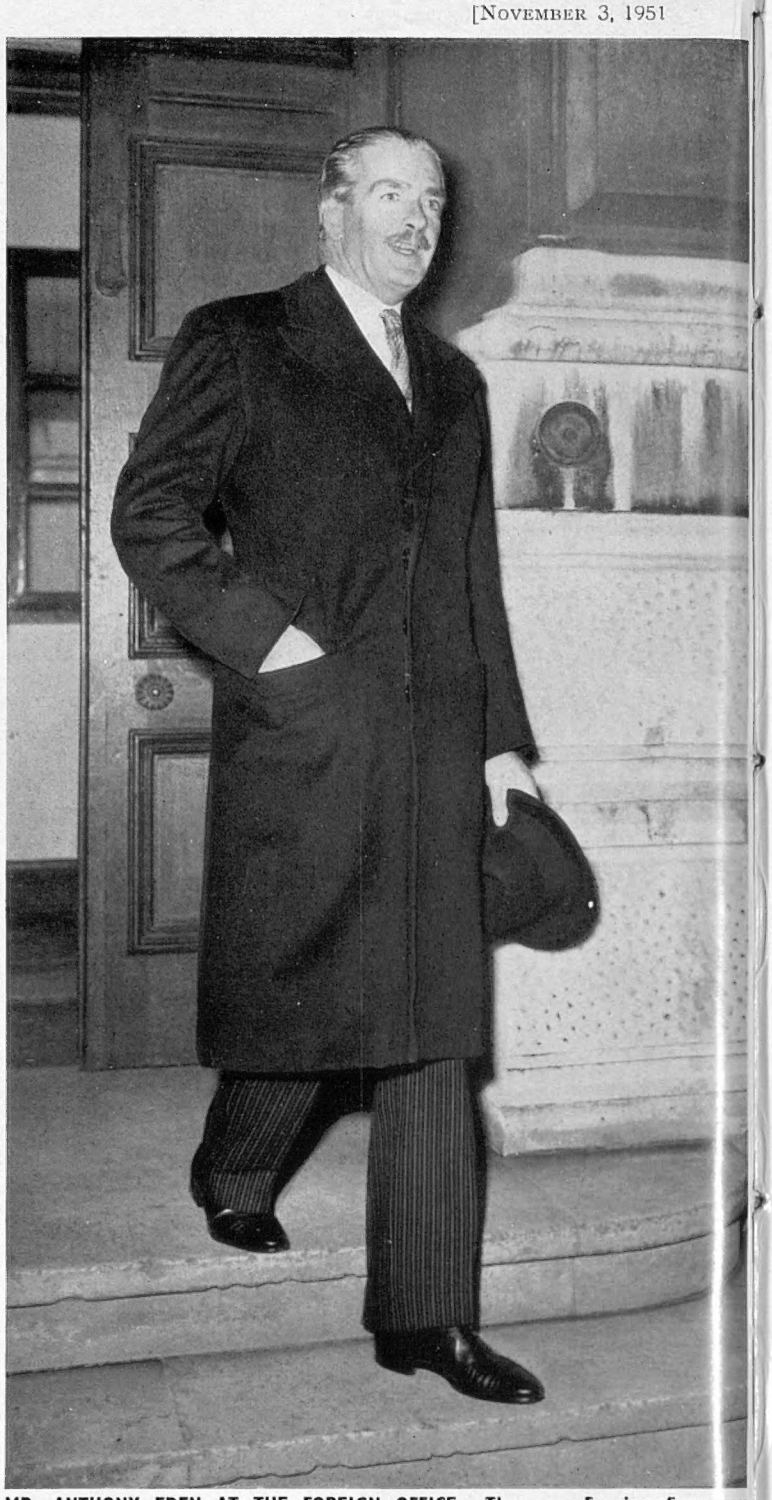
LUGGAGE FOR THE LINER "ILE DE FRANCE" PILES UP DURING THE DOCK STRIKE: The work of getting the luggage on board was taken over by stewards and office employees of the French line. Passengers arriving in or leaving New York have been obliged to handle their own luggage.

MOUNTED POLICE LOOK ON AS PICKETS PARADE OUTSIDE A DOCKYARD SIDING: The dispute began after the rejection by many local unions of the International Longshoremen's Association of a wage-increase agreement accepted by their parent union some months ago. President Truman appealed to the men to resume work in the interests of national defence, but far from accepting his plea the strike committee called for an extension of the stoppage. The strike spread from New York to Boston, and the functioning of both ports was reported last week to be completely paralysed.

MR. CHURCHILL SPENT LAST SUNDAY AFTERNOON AT CHARTWELL, NOT RESTING FROM THE ELECTION BATTLE BUT PREPARING VIGOROUSLY FOR THE WORK AHEAD : During last Sunday afternoon there was a steady flow of visitors to the Prime Minister's country home, and the narrow lane leading to Chartwell was congested with cars. When this picture was taken Mr. Churchill had come to the window of his library to acknowledge the greetings of those who had gathered on the lawn. Mr. Churchill sent out a message to say that he was sorry he could not come out to greet his well-wishers. He asked, however, that they be conducted round the grounds.

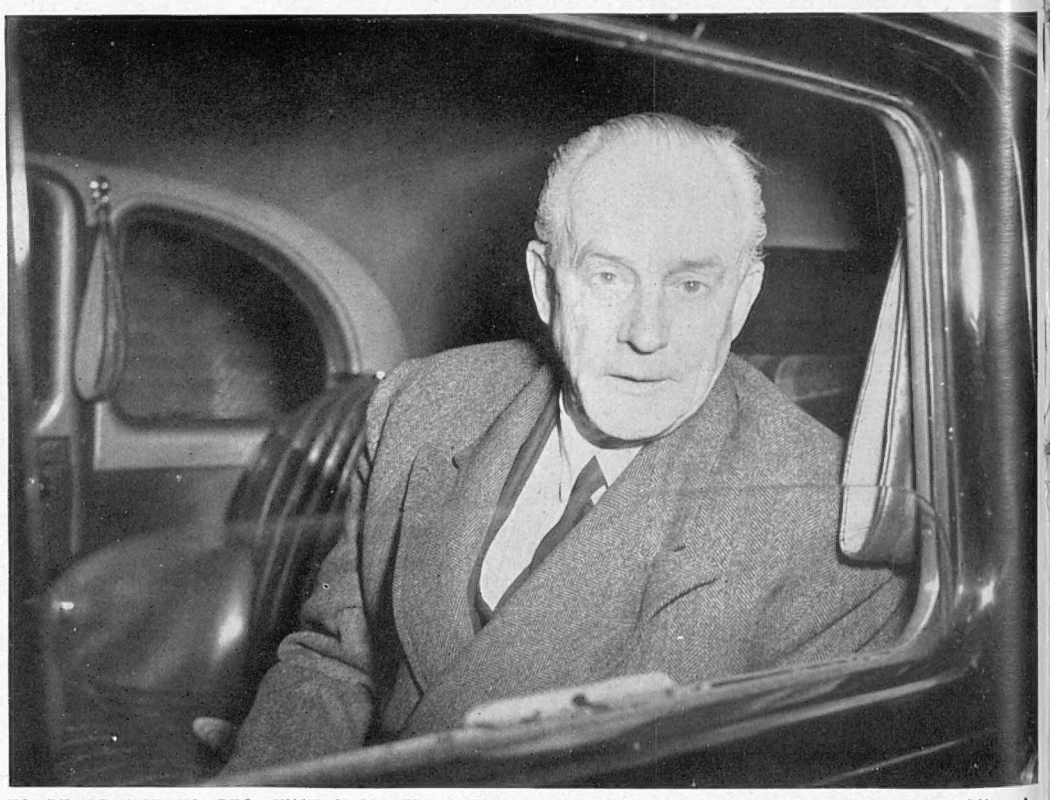
BACK TO POWER

MR. CHURCHILL AND HIS NEW CONSERVATIVE ADMINISTRATION



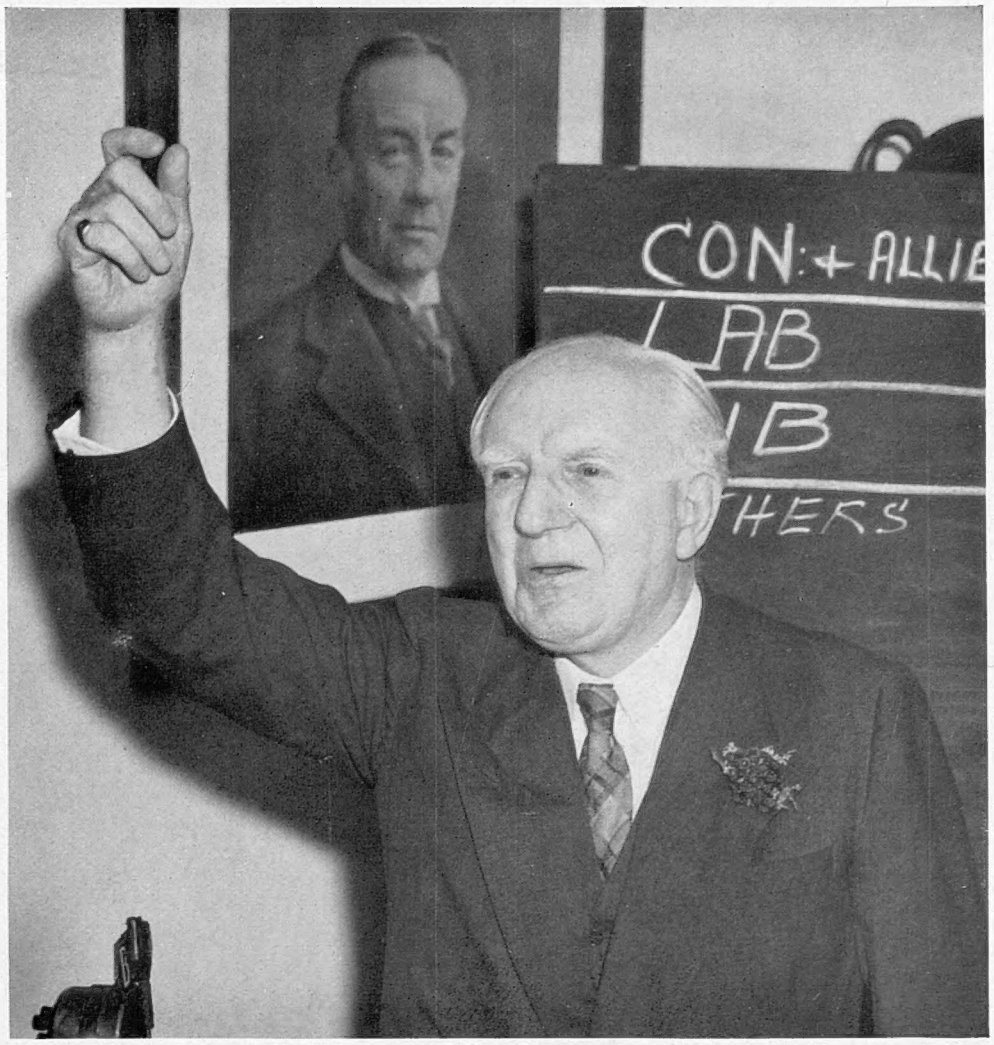
MR. ANTHONY EDEN AT THE FOREIGN OFFICE : The new Foreign Secretary leaving the building after meeting the permanent officials and preparing for the task ahead. This is Mr. Eden's third term as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. In addition, he is Leader of the House of Commons and he is officially designated as Deputy Prime Minister. In order to ease the burden, Mr. Eden will have a Deputy Leader of the House of Commons.

THE OUTGOING PRIME MINISTER ON HIS WAY TO SEE THE KING : Mr. Attlee leaving No. 10, Downing Street, for Buckingham Palace, where he placed his resignation in the King's hands. Mr. Attlee thus concludes eleven years of continuous office, starting with his years as Deputy Prime Minister in Mr. Churchill's Coalition and ending with his two administrations between 1945 and 1951. In his constituency at West Walthamstow Mr. Attlee held his seat comfortably.



TO BE OR NOT TO BE?—THAT WAS THE QUESTION : Mr. Clement Davies, the leader of the Liberals, arriving at Mr. Churchill's home at Chartwell, where he had lunch with the Prime Minister last Sunday. Subsequently it became known that Mr. Davies had received an offer of office in Mr. Churchill's Government, but that he had refused it after consultation with his colleagues at Liberal Party headquarters. The Liberals have pledged their support to the Government in regard to measures clearly conceived in the interests of the country as a whole. The votes of the six Liberal members can, needless to say, strengthen Mr. Churchill's hand enormously.

THE NEW CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER : Mr. Richard Austen Butler, M.P. for Saffron Walden, who at the age of forty-eight takes one of the most vital posts in the Government. As one of the Party's principal policy-makers, Mr. Butler did a considerable job in the years when the Party was out of office. Mr. Butler was responsible for the Education Act of 1944 when he was Minister of Education under Mr. Churchill. In the subsequent "Caretaker" Government he was Minister of Labour. In last week's General Election Mr. Butler managed to increase his majority at Saffron Walden. He was first elected for the constituency in 1929.



LORD WOOLTON, ONE OF THE ARCHITECTS OF THE CONSERVATIVE VICTORY, LEADS THE CHEERS FOR HIS PARTY'S SUCCESS AT THE CONSERVATIVE HEADQUARTERS IN LONDON; BEHIND HIM IS A PORTRAIT OF THE LATE EARL BALDWIN : Lord Woolton, who planned the election campaign, now takes office as Lord President of the Council. Lord Woolton has brought to Ministerial office and to his task of organising the Party a wide experience gained in the business world. It was during the war, after a short period as Director-General of Equipment and Stores, that he became widely known and admired for his work as Minister of Food.

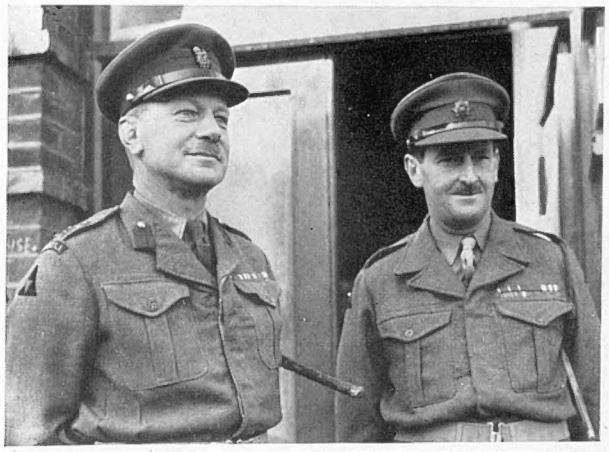
THE NEW SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE COLONIES : Captain Oliver Lyttelton, D.S.O., M.C., who brings to Colonial affairs wide knowledge of industry and finance. His father, the late Alfred Lyttelton, was Secretary of State for the Colonies from 1903 to 1905. In the Coalition Government Mr. Lyttelton held office as President of the Board of Trade, as Minister of State in Cairo, and later as the Minister of War Production.

TWO KNIGHTS AND LAWYERS WHO TAKE OFFICE IN MR. CHURCHILL'S GOVERNMENT : *Left*—Sir David Maxwell Fyfe, K.C., who has been made Secretary of State for the Home Department and Minister for Welsh Affairs. The new post relating to Wales fulfills a pledge made by the Conservatives in their Party manifesto. The appointment does not involve the creation of a Welsh office. *Right*—Sir Walter Monckton, K.C., who has been made Minister of Labour and National Service. Sir Walter is a distinguished lawyer who first entered the House of Commons this year when he was elected Conservative M.P. for Bristol West.

TWO PEERS WHO TAKE OFFICE IN MR. CHURCHILL'S GOVERNMENT : *Left*—The Marquess of Salisbury, Lord Privy Seal, who is again Leader of the House of Lords. He will doubtless serve with Mr. Eden as he has done so often in the past, and he may make overseas journeys on the latter's behalf, as Mr. Eden will have heavy duties in the House. *Right*—General Lord Ismay, the new Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations. Lord Ismay is essentially a non-party man. In 1939 he became Military Secretary to the War Cabinet, and when Mr. Churchill formed the Coalition Government he became Chief of Staff to the Prime Minister.

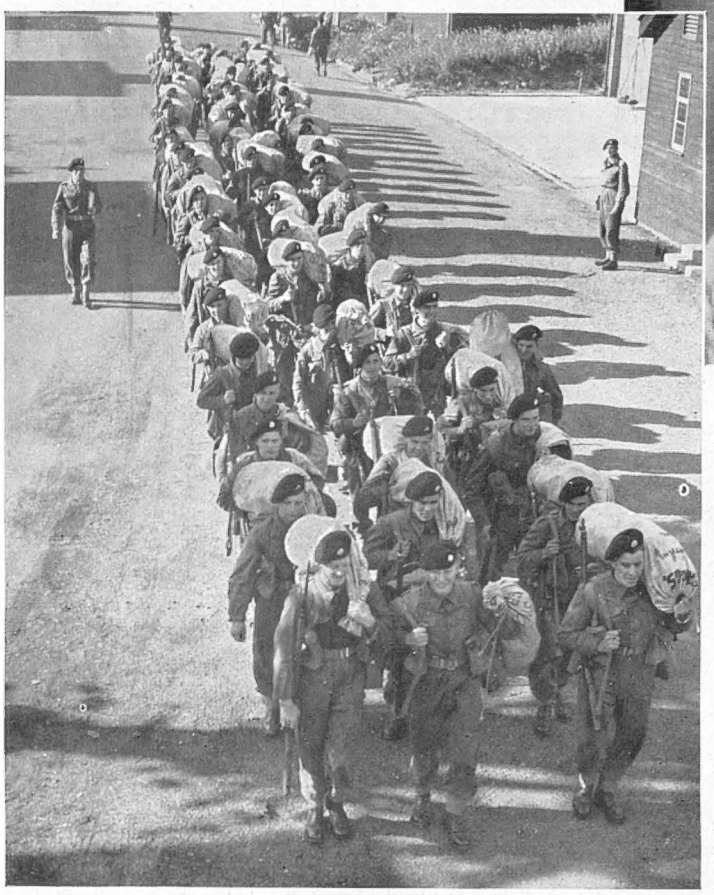
REINFORCEMENTS FOR THE MIDDLE EAST

Beginning the Biggest Military Airlift Since the War



COMMANDING OFFICERS DISCUSS THE AIRLIFT TO EGYPT : They are Brigadier C. G. Lipscombe, D.S.O. (left), Commander of the 19th Infantry Brigade, and Lieut.-Colonel P. Gleadell, C.B.E., D.S.O., Commanding Officer of the 1st Battalion the Devonshire Regiment, which is part of the Brigade. At the time of writing, the men had been paraded to weigh-in, and the airlift to Egypt—the biggest since the end of the war—was in full swing. A maximum weight of 250 lb. for each officer and man was allocated to fit forty-two men into the weight limit of the Hastings aircraft which were to fly the Brigade to Egypt. The 48th Field Regiment, Royal Artillery, the 1st Battalion the Devonshire Regiment and the 1st Battalion the Highland Light Infantry are the units involved.

BRITISH TROOPS IN TRIESTE LEAVE FOR THE CANAL ZONE : These are men of a battalion of the South Lancashire Regiment, which has been stationed in Trieste for the past three years. They were marching through Trieste on their way to the troopship *Empire Test*, which was to carry them to the Suez Canal area, as further reinforcements for our garrison there.



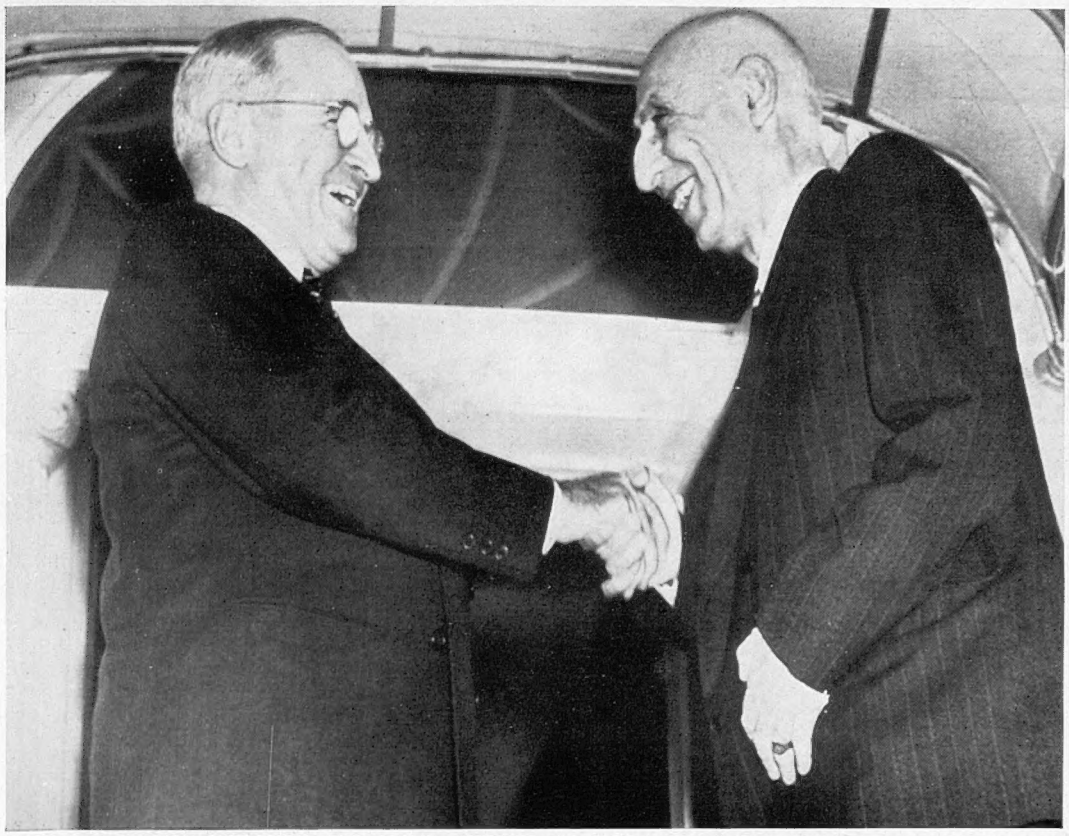
PREPARING FOR THE BIGGEST AIRLIFT SINCE THE END OF THE WAR : A company of the 1st Battalion the Devonshire Regiment march through the barrack gates during preparations for the airlift.

SEVEN N.A.A.F.I. GIRLS FOR EGYPT : The girls are seen walking to their plane at Northolt Airport at the beginning of their journey to Egypt. They are members of the N.A.A.F.I. relief staff, none of whom took advantage of an offer to cancel their posting.

COMPANY SERGEANT-MAJOR W. RICHARDS, OF ABERDEEN, CARRIES OUT RIFLE INSPECTION OF "A" COMPANY, 1ST BATTALION THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY, IN PREPARATION FOR THE AIRLIFT TO EGYPT : About 70 per cent. of the 2,500 men of the 19th Infantry Brigade, which is concerned in the airlift, are reported to be National Service men.

UNO BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS

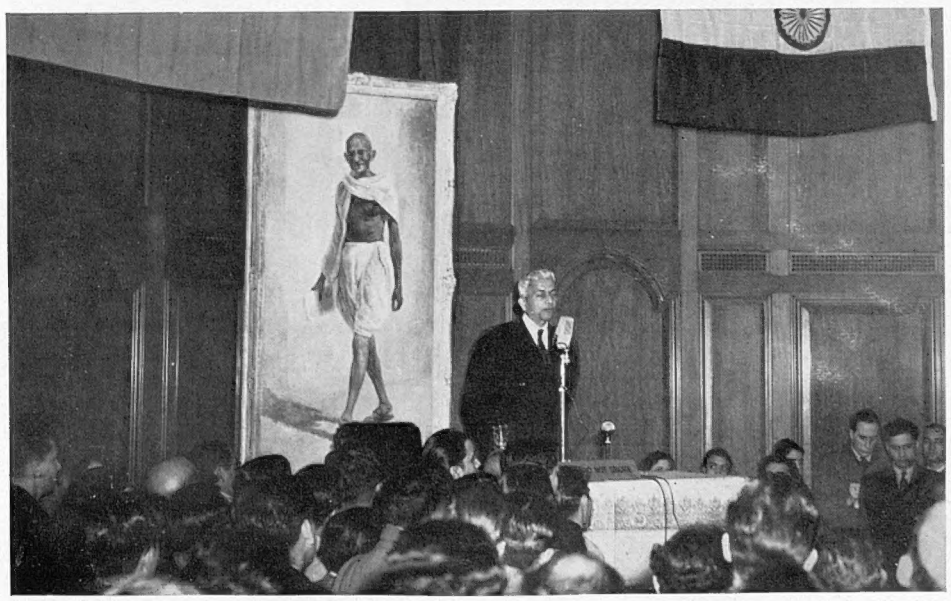
DR. MOSSADEK MEETS PRESIDENT TRUMAN IN WASHINGTON



PRESIDENT TRUMAN WELCOMES THE PRIME MINISTER OF PERSIA TO WASHINGTON : The occasion was a luncheon at Blair House at which Dr. Mossadek was the President's guest. So that there could be frank and free discussion on the Persian oil problem, other invitations were limited to United States and Persian officials. Mr. Dean Acheson, the American Secretary of State, and Mr. Robert A. Lovett, the Defence Secretary, were present. No details of the conversations were announced.

THE PALAIS DE CHAILLOT IN PARIS BECOMES THE TEMPORARY HOME OF THE UNITED NATIONS GENERAL ASSEMBLY : In this picture of the ceremony the United Nations Secretary-General, Mr. Trygve Lie (right), is receiving a symbolic golden key from M. Robert Schuman, the French Foreign Secretary.

THE LETTERS "U N" GLOW ON THE FAÇADE OF THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING IN NEW YORK : The illuminations on this remarkable building were part of the world-wide celebrations of United Nations' sixth birthday, which was celebrated all over the world on October 24.



INDIANS IN LONDON CELEBRATE UNITED NATIONS DAY : India's permanent delegate to the United Nations, Sir Benegal Rau, addressing a meeting at India House, on United Nations Day. The life-size portrait of Mahatma Gandhi behind him is a permanent feature in the building's reception room. Sir Benegal Rau emphasized some of the achievements of the United Nations. There was the cease-fire in Kashmir, the solution of the Indonesian conflict, the partial solution of the Palestine problem and the disposal of the former Italian colonies. But for United Nations efforts, he said, any of these problems might well have ended in war. The peace-making machinery of the United Nations, said Sir Benegal, costs less than the production of a single atom-bomb.

UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE EIFFEL TOWER A PIECE OF FRANCE TEMPORARILY BECOMES INTERNATIONAL TERRITORY : In the grounds of the impressive Palais de Chaillot, in Paris, the French Government has erected a large temporary building to house the General Assembly of the United Nations, which meets on November 6. Until the session ends, this piece of France will technically be international territory. In this picture, Mr. Trygve Lie, the United Nations Secretary-General, shakes hands with the French Foreign Minister, M. Schuman, after the handing-over ceremony. Above them flies the flag of the United Nations. This session of the Assembly is expected to last 100 days.

ALLIED DIFFERENCES in the MEDITERRANEAN

The Proposed N.A.T.O. (Middle East) Command is an Opportunity for a Fresh Start.

By FERDINAND TUOHY

THE 25th of May, 1945, was a famous day. Paris in all her springtime loveliness, brilliant sunshine from a Rubens sky of bulging white clouds floating against a pure cerulean dome. Outside the Invalides, and away towards the Champs-Elysées, a keyed-up multitude, waving, cheering, excited, as the arrivals motored by. They had what they wanted, those Parisians and their cosmopolitan friends: victory to celebrate in the person of the Hero. Not since Foch, twenty-six years before, had they had such a hero to celebrate.

"Vive Monty!" "Vive Monty!"

In the Cours des Invalides the forces of France were drawn up in all their pageantry of colour and history, stirring airs broke forth, and the green figure of *l'Empereur* looked down upon it all.

And then the Moment, when the small, trim figure in battle-dress stepped out like a twenty-year-old to receive the highest honour and the accolade from the seemingly immensely tall De Gaulle. For those who liked both England and France, it was good to be alive. Never, one felt, *could* they have been closer than in that moment.

Yet in that very hour Britons and Frenchmen were firing on one another in a corner of the Mediterranean.

That was "the Syrian affair."

With the valuable assistance of the French General Collet's column, the British forces had expelled the Vichy French from Syria and the Lebanon in 1943; but now here were the British going on alone, hastening the departure of all French forces and officials from their mandated territory, in part of which France had been established from the early twelfth century.

More than once since then, I fancy, has Britain missed the old ally of two world wars, in the Eastern Mediterranean. With his continued presence, things might have worked out differently with Jews and Arabs. Less complete Franco-British departure; since, having cleared out the French, we had to clear out ourselves, partly as a result of the former action.

The ill-thought-out attempt at a carefully covered aggrandisement in Syria only stands out amid the elbowing and sapping, the scoring off one another, the treading on soft spots, the lack of mutual support, the ill-will, the whole making of things more difficult for each other than they need be which has characterised all too much of the Mediterranean Story, as between allies.

Antipathies from which spring inordinate jealousies and suspicions are hard indeed to cope with, yet a good deal of what has happened has come from thoughtlessness, haughtiness, ignorance and appetite.

France and Britain made a fresh start in 1904, with the understanding that each should give the other a clear field in Morocco and Egypt respectively. The Sublime Port was then the third Power in the "Med" and remained so until Italy took over in 1911. Meanwhile, the Kaiser's prancing in Tangier and Jerusalem had cast transient shadows on the waters, but, on the whole, these remained placid and sunshiny right down to 1914.

I suppose if any one thing altered the picture after the First World War, it was President Wilson's self-determination cry. This was seized upon by "advanced" elements of the native populations round half the Middle Sea at a time when recent victors were intent on swift economic, financial and social transformations of the territories in question.

It certainly exposed the underlying cause of much Franco-British incompatibility and failure to pull together.

The British solution is openly to prepare native populations for self-government. This may be a short or a long matter. Not always is the native state of development the deciding factor (example: the proposed Sudan speed-up). Yet the goal remains constant—that these peoples shall one day rule themselves within the structure of the British Empire and the Commonwealth.

The French favour a paternalism and guidance on the Lyautey principle, limited local self-rule steadily advancing to wider self-government in special cases like Tunisia and Morocco (Algeria is part of France proper), and French citizenship for all, as members of the French Union. This last is often overlooked by British critics of the French overseas system. It means that a labourer at Dakar has the same human rights as any Parisian.

The French argue that, to heap Western political rights on most of these peoples, is to take them beyond their depth and to leave them open to subversive outside influences.

Not long ago we beheld the effects of giving too much, too quickly, in events at Accra, West Africa. To-day there is the imminence of Arab and Senussi self-government in Libya. Should this have been expedited without more consideration for what it might bring next door, in Tunisia? "We are only doing what we undertook to do—and why not try doing the same?" reply the British to the French (or in as many words).

Yet does such an answer take sufficient heed of there being as many of European (overwhelmingly French) stock in North Africa—200,000 in Tunisia, 1,000,000 in Algeria, 400,000 in Morocco—as there are of British stock in New Zealand? What would be the fortune of all those whites if self-government were given to the many million natives surrounding them? One has only to think of Dr. Malan, to get an answer from inside the Commonwealth.

On the premise that any weakening of the position of a European country in the Mediterranean is a weakening of the strategic defence of the whole of Europe, it does not make much sense in French eyes to give the freedom of the air to the Tunisian Nationalist leader, Habib Bourguiba, in London and New York. Do the British and Americans want the French out of Tunis, the Strait of Bizerta lost? No? But boosting Bourguiba is precisely aiding towards that end!

Or turn to Morocco. The Americans did not lose much time in contracting the peculiar sans-gêne-ism which seems to afflict allies in the Mediterranean. They were allowed to stay on in French Morocco for excellent strategical reasons—they now have seven air bases *and* the Voice of America. They proceeded to claim trading rights under an 114-year-old treaty, which have damaged the franc, and so the very security which the Americans are helping the French to establish.

The French position in Morocco has deteriorated since the Americans moved in. French Communists say this is cause and effect—the Americans are hoping to step into French shoes in this so-tempting land. Hence their coaxing of "the Arabs" (three-quarters are Berbers, but no matter).

The Americans might bear in mind that not all President Wilson's self-determination could have done more for Morocco than did twenty years of Lyautey's paternalism, to which the Royal Navy paid tribute when that "great African's" body was borne through the Gibraltar Strait after a tepid adieu from France.

If only politicians and statesmen pulled together for the Pax Mediterranea and Eisenhower's southern wing, as Navies do! Is it not heartening that British and Italian warships sail together less than seven years after the Duce-provoked eclipse of Italy in Africa? That a like spirit permeates the sailing of French and British—and Oran less than a dozen years behind? That the newcomer of might, the 6th U.S. Fleet, can sail in and out of a dozen Mediterranean ports as if it were in Norfolk Roads?

The Americans are anxious lest "a second China" develop in the Middle East, and meanwhile are undecided as to whether the Muslims of the Mediterranean and beyond can be won into the cold war by a bold policy of more self-government. Others, with longer experience, say such fires have already been lighted below ground, as to make any such policy dynamite until the quarrel with Russia is settled. They point to the unfortunate consequence of America's siding with Israel at a time when Arabs were being expelled from their home of the ages. Might not the "Big Three" be in better posture to-day, vis-à-vis Egypt and the Arab League, had less impetuous minds prevailed in America?

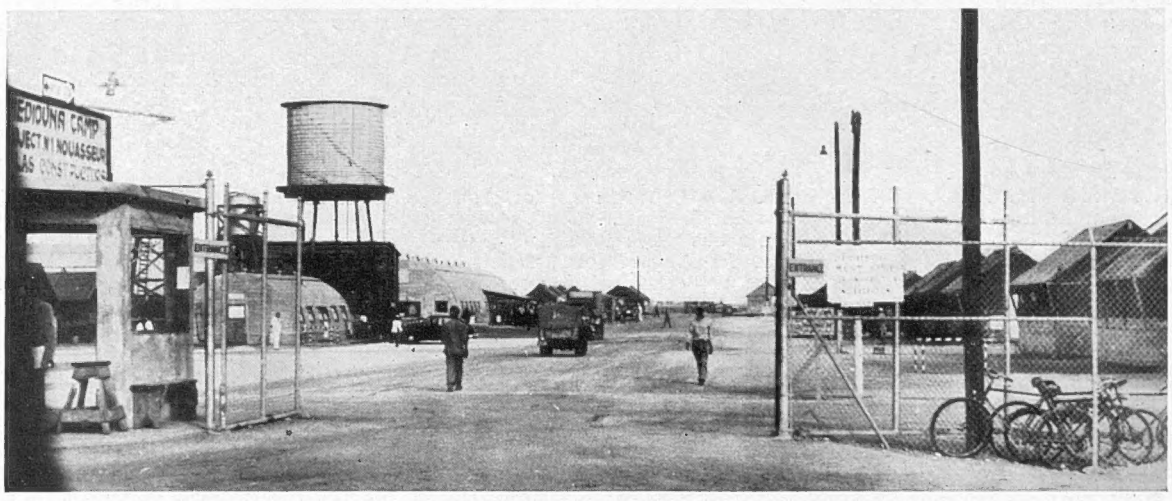
And what is there to be said in vindication of keeping the French out of the two Malta conferences on Middle East Defence?

The "Big Three" are not so popular round large stretches of the Mediterranean basin, that they can afford to slight each other. Even the Turks have probably not forgotten having been thrown back on their homeland by Britain and France in 1918. There are the Cypriots banging away again for Enosis—though the funny part is, the Greeks fail to respond as longed-for ones should. There is the Spanish attitude to Gibraltar.

There is Egypt; there is the Arab League. And—sometimes overlooked—there are large and militant Red "colonies" in several of the principal Mediterranean ports. Likewise well-financed Reds in Cyprus, Lebanon, Syria and Palestine.

The French still believe that the essentially feudal and theocratic nature of Arab nationalism renders it invulnerable to Communist penetration, and one would like to think them right. But the Kremlin has been cunningly wooing Muslim communities. Working on impoverished natives, they have dangled the benefits of absent machines. They have made headway with bogus peace talk. They have even circumvented the religious hindrance by carrying such talk into mosques.

Instead of trying to reform each other's policies ashore, and pulling this way and that, the "Big Three" would do well to consolidate their position in the Mediterranean by initiating a joint policy of "*J'y suis, j'y reste* for ten years or the duration of the cold war," with special reference to key areas like the Suez Canal, administered by France, garrisoned by Britain. The inauguration of N.A.T.O. (Middle East) Command provides the opportunity for a fresh start.



THE UNITED STATES CONSOLIDATES HER AIR POWER IN NORTH AFRICA: This is the entrance to Nouasseur Air Base, one of six which the Americans are constructing in Morocco. They are of vital strategic importance in view of impending developments in this area, and all the vast panoply of American machines and money is pressing towards their rapid completion. A base at Nouasseur, twelve miles from Casablanca, and another at Sidi Silmane-Koebia, on the road from Port Lyautey, are almost finished and work is going ahead on another at Benguerrier, north of Merrakesh. Native labourers, under American contractors, are being used and villages, in the California style, have been built to house them. Part of the cost is borne by France.

THE DESTROYER H.M.S. "CHEVRON" TAKES ABOARD STORES FROM THE DEPOT SHIP H.M.S. "TYNE" AT MALTA BEFORE SAILING FOR THE SUEZ CANAL: H.M.S. *Chevron*, along with the cruiser H.M.S. *Gambia*, now stands guard at the Port Said entrance to the Canal. At Suez, near the southern entrance, are the destroyer H.M.S. *Chequers* and the frigate H.M.S. *Cygnet*. At the time of writing, the Suez Canal is still in full use, in spite of Egyptian attempts to restrain the movement of British vessels.

GUARDING THE CANAL ZONE

The Reinforced British Garrison Stands Alerted at All Strategic Points

SWARMING ACROSS THE BOULAC BRIDGE, CAIRO, AN EGYPTIAN MOB THREATENS THE EUROPEAN RESIDENTIAL QUARTER OF ZAMALEK : The crowd, which was eventually dispersed by the police, seems as usual to be made up largely of boys and young men, who are easily inflamed by the fanatical proposals of such organisations as the Muslim Brotherhood. It was this organisation which recently demanded that assaults on Britons should not be punishable offences. The presence in the Canal Zone of an adequate and well-armed British force and determined support for Britain from the United States, France and Turkey, should restrain Nahas Pasha, the Egyptian Premier, from further acts of foolishness, but, with the 1936 Treaty already abrogated and King Farouk proclaimed monarch of the Sudan, the solution of the Egyptian puzzle will demand of the United Kingdom—and also of her allies—every reserve of statesmanship, moderation and restraint.

NATIONALISM WITH A PAINT-BRUSH : This Egyptian is painting out the Roman figures on the number-plate of a British-built car, a gesture of Nationalist defiance which is very popular at the moment.

AN ARMOURED CAR OF THE 1st ROYAL DRAGOONS ON GUARD IN FRENCH SQUARE, ISMAILIA : It was in Ismailia that the most serious rioting occurred soon after Nahas Pasha, the Prime Minister, had announced the abrogation of the 1936 Treaty.

AN EGYPTIAN POLICE LORRY STANDS AT CROSS-ROADS IN THE CANAL ZONE AS BRITISH BREN-GUN CARRIERS RUMBLE SWIFTLY BY : At the time of writing no serious incidents had occurred since the original outbreaks of rioting were quelled. But British troops have all the strategic crossings and entries of the Canal Zone firmly under their control.

MEN OF THE 1st BATTALION, THE LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS, PREPARING TO MAN A ROAD-BLOCK IN ISMAILIA : Last week, 2,500 men of the 19th Infantry Brigade, about 70 per cent. of them National Service men, were preparing at Colchester, England, to fly to the Canal Zone as reinforcements for the British garrison. Troopers of the 16th Independent Parachute Regiment, who had been stationed at Cyprus, were flown into the zone soon after the troubles began.

BARBED WIRE AND OIL-DRUMS FORM A ROAD-BLOCK GUARDED BY BRITISH TROOPS IN ISMAILIA : This is a typical street in the Egyptian part of the little town, which prospers mainly through its use as a recreation centre for troops of the British garrison stationed in the Canal Zone.

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THE WAY OF THE WORLD

A Survey of Foreign News in Pictures

A DETACHMENT OF BRITAIN'S HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY RIDES THROUGH THE STREETS OF PARIS: Passers-by pause to stare at the colourful spectacle of the troopers, mounted and in full dress. In the background is the Cathedral of Notre Dame.

A CEREMONY AT THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR AT THE ARC DE TRIOMPHE, IN PARIS: These troopers, laying a wreath on the tomb, represent a detachment of the British Household Cavalry, Life Guards and the Royal Horse Guards, who presented their popular "musical ride" at the annual French Riding Display at the Palais des Sports. On their arrival in Paris the twenty-four troopers were met by a captain of the Garde Républicaine, whose guests they were during their stay in the city. The detachment was under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Lord Dillon.

THE NEW UNITED STATES AMBASSADOR TO THE IRISH REPUBLIC: Mr. Francis P. Mathews, who succeeds Mr. George A. Garrett as Ambassador to Eire, inspects a guard of honour of the Irish Army when he presented his credentials to President Sean T. O'Kelly on October 22. Born in 1887, Mr. Mathews was lawyer, banker and civic leader at Omaha, Nebraska, until he became the United States Navy Secretary in May 1949, a post which he held until June of this year. He was at one time chairman of the United States Chamber of Commerce Committee on Socialism and Communism.

THE STATUE OF KING ALBERT OF THE BELGIANS IS UNVEILED AT A CEREMONY IN BRUSSELS: Ex-King Leopold (left, nearest the camera), Queen Elisabeth and King Baudouin walk off together after the unveiling ceremony. King Baudouin, in his speech, said that his grandfather King Albert, had always been anxious to keep contact with his people, to remain above Party conflict, and to maintain the independence of the country. King Leopold had observed these principles strictly, and he himself would follow the same ideal. King Albert reigned from 1909 to 1934.

THE MARRIAGE OF AN AMERICAN COLONEL TO A PRINCESS: The couple, seen after their wedding, which took place at a castle near Trier, Germany, are Colonel Harrison D. Blair, of the United States Army, and Princess Gabrielle of Liechtenstein. Colonel Blair has been stationed at Wiesbaden, in Western Germany.

THE ARGENTINE NAVY GETS A CRUISER FROM THE UNITED STATES: This is a general view of the ceremony when the Argentine cruiser *17 de Octubre*, formerly the United States light cruiser *Phœnix* (left) was commissioned at Philadelphia Naval Base in the United States. Standing with his back to the camera in the foreground is Captain Willard J. Suits, of the U.S. Navy, who is addressing the guests and crews. On the right is another light cruiser, which, it is reported, will be turned over to the Argentine Navy some time later.

YALE UNIVERSITY CELEBRATES ITS 250th BIRTHDAY: Ceremonies on this occasion included a programme of music and speeches and the traditional academic procession, pictured here, in which prominent British personalities took part. At the head of the procession, in pairs, are Dr. Charles Seymour (left), President Emeritus of Yale, and Mr. A. Whitney Griswold, Secretary to the University President; Lord Halifax (left), who was British Ambassador to Washington from 1941 to 1946; and Mr. S. C. Roberts, Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University from 1949 and an Associate Fellow of Yale; Professor Woodward (left) and the President of Yale, Mr. James B. Conant.

TALKS ON THE PROPOSED MIDDLE EAST COMMAND TAKE PLACE AT ANKARA: A general view of the conference table at which United States, British and French military chiefs conferred with their Turkish counterparts on Turkish participation in the proposed new Command. In this picture are the U.S. Chief of General Staff, General Omar Bradley (left, opening brief case), the British Chief of the Imperial General Staff, Field Marshal Sir William Slim (fourth from the right, with glasses); and the Turkish Chief of General Staff, General Nuri Yamut (top right, with glasses).

THE LAUNCHING OF A NEW AMERICAN SUBMARINE: It is the U.S.S. *Wahoo*, named after a submarine which, in the last war, set records for the sinking of enemy vessels before going down with all hands in the Sea of Japan. The new 1,600-ton *Wahoo*, equipped with the latest Snorkel devices, is described officially as the American Navy's "most potent underseas vessel for offensive action against enemy ships." The launching took place at Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

MAJOR-GENERAL GEOFFREY K. BOURNE, RETIRING BRITISH COMMANDANT OF BERLIN, BIDS FAREWELL TO THE CITY: In this picture the Mayor of Western Berlin, Herr Reuter, watches as General Bourne signs the "Golden Book" of Berlin. The new Commandant, Major-General Cyril Frederick Charles Coleman, stands on the Mayor's right. West Berlin presented General Bourne with a picture of the city's famous Charlottenburg Castle in appreciation of his services.

POLITICAL REFUGEES FROM YUGOSLAVIA LAND AT ZURICH: Their aircraft, a Dakota, was on the Ljubljana-Belgrade run when, according to reports, some members of the crew decided to make for Switzerland and a scuffle ensued. After the landing in Switzerland, some of the passengers and crew decided to return to Belgrade while others have asked for political asylum, saying that they had no wish to continue living under Communist rule. Some of the latter, seen here after their arrival at Zurich, are (left to right) Dragobub, Eugenija and Milivoje Arsenijovic (a Yugoslav pilot), and Steva, Ivan and Ljubica Kavic (the pilot who is said to have landed the aircraft at Zurich).

"WELCOME TO REGINA"—PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH DRIVE THROUGH ROSE STREET ON ARRIVAL IN THE CAPITAL OF SASKATCHEWAN: As Regina is the headquarters town of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, one of the prime attractions was the visit to the R.C.M.P. Barracks for the display of horsemanship. During the journey from Winnipeg the Royal train steamed through falling snow and a patchy-white and golden countryside. In spite of the very cold weather, large crowds from Regina and the outlying districts gathered to welcome the Royal couple as they disembarked from the train. At the City Hall Princess Elizabeth met Mr. Grassick, the senior ex-Mayor of Regina, who has lived in the area since 1882.

THE ROYAL VISITORS TRAVEL WESTWARD

Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh Reach Winnipeg and Then Travel On to the Pacific Coast

A DANCE OF WELCOME FOR THE PRINCESS AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT AN INDIAN VILLAGE JUST OUTSIDE CALGARY, ALBERTA: The visit to the village, where 1,000 Indians waited to greet their Royal Highnesses, was made as a prelude to the Stampede held in Calgary's Stadium. During the visit to the Indian village Princess Elizabeth went inside a wigwam.

THE PRINCESS GOES TO THE STAMPEDE BY THE HALIFAX, TRURO AND PICTOU MAIL: Her Royal Highness is seen alighting from the coach after her arrival at Calgary's Stadium for the town's great Rodeo, the preparations for which had been going on for several weeks. Red Indians, from a reservation 60 miles away, were the first to greet the Princess and the Duke at the Stampede corral. With their feathered head-dresses flying in the wind and with coloured blankets clutched round them, they performed a dance of greeting to the accompaniment of tom-toms and bells. As the local broncos were not considered to be wild enough at this time of the year, the organisers of the Rodeo imported several other horses from the United States.

THE VISIT TO KAPUSKASING, A TOWN OF CLAPBOARD HOUSES, IN ONTARIO : The Duke of Edinburgh is seen talking to several townspeople during his visit to the Community Club. The town is the site of a vast paper mill and the Ford Motor Company's factory. The drive through the town's streets was completed in less than twenty minutes.

LEAVING WINNIPEG'S PARLIAMENT BUILDING : Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip wave to the crowd at the end of their visit to the building, where they met members of the Legislature. In the evening the Duke and Duchess attended a performance given by a local ballet company.

MRS. ANTOINETTE HEAVYSHIELD PRESENTS A GIFT FOR PRINCESS ANNE : Standing on the Princess's left hand is Chief Percy Creighton, who acted as interpreter during the presentation ceremony. The gift, a small Indian suit, was made by Mrs. Heavyshield (who is in her seventies) on behalf of all the mothers in all five of the Southern Alberta Indian tribes. Later in the same day the municipality of Calgary presented the Princess with a cowboy suit, including cowboy hat, decorated shirt and belt and high-heeled boots and spurs, for Prince Charles. In this picture the Duke is seen holding his new "ten-gallon" hat. After leaving Calgary the Princess and the Duke began their journey through the Canadian Rockies and on to the Pacific coast, where they spent three days' holiday at Vancouver Island.

A GALA DAY FOR THE CHILDREN—TWENTY SCHOOLCHILDREN ARE PRESENTED TO THE ROYAL VISITORS AT VANCOUVER, ON THE PACIFIC COAST : The reception was held at Brockton Point Oval, and 7,000 other children gave a tremendous cheer as the representatives from the North Shore schools were presented. The ceremony took place in pouring rain. The car seen in the picture *on the left* is fitted with the special transparent roof made in Toronto by the De Havilland Aircraft Company of Canada.

India and Pakistan

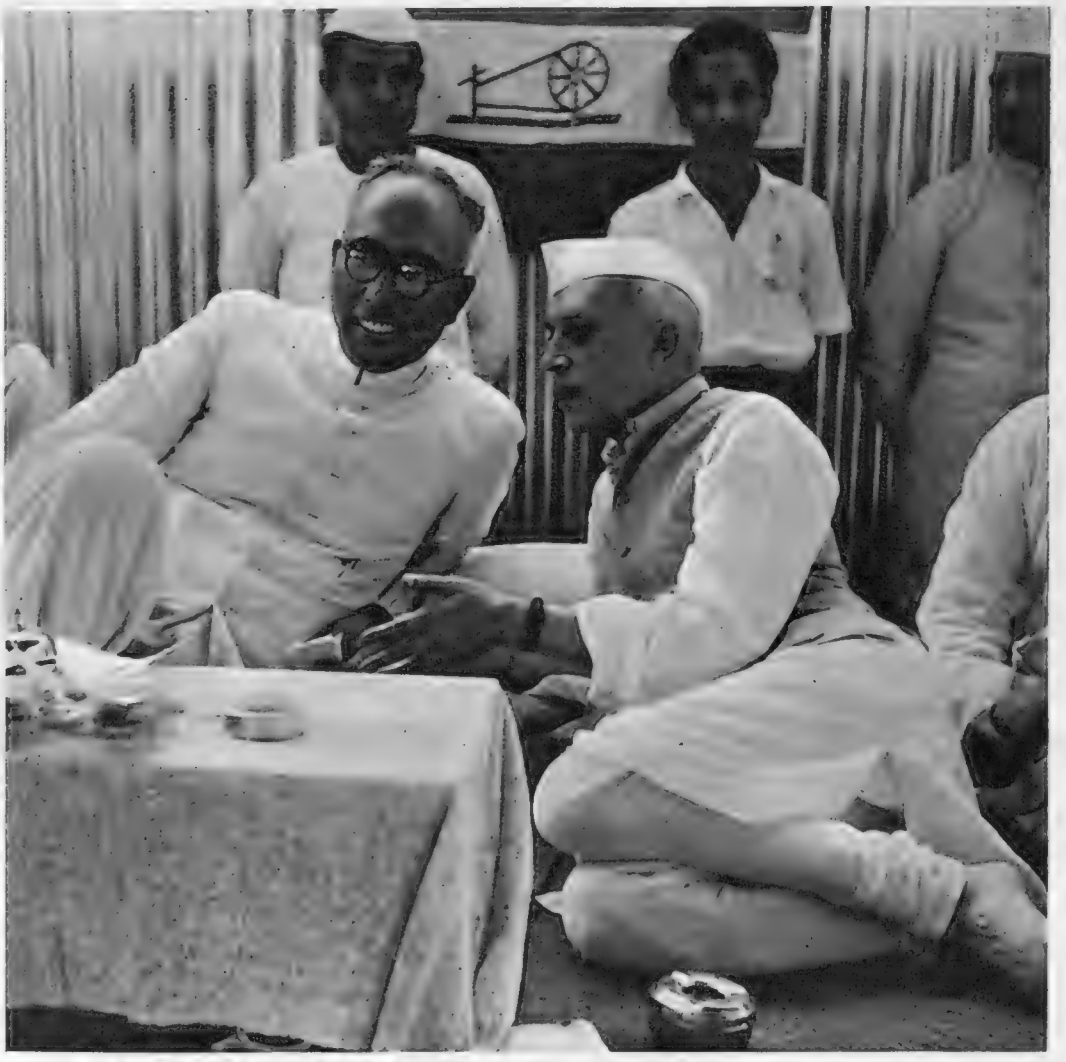
These Twin Members of the Commonwealth Have Still Many Grave Problems to Solve

Since its inauguration in 1947 the problems facing Pakistan, newest and biggest of the world's Muslim states, have been immense. Soon after the partition of India millions of Hindus, representing a very large part of the local commercial and administrative machinery, left the country they could no longer regard as home and migrated to India. Political differences with India prevented supplies of equipment of all kinds from reaching Pakistan from her angry neighbour; a badly-equipped army was soon fighting a fratricidal war against Indian troops in Kashmir and, in the latter part of 1948, the death of Mohammad Ali Jinnah, founder and architect of the new State, left the country without the stern and strong leadership its peculiar difficulties required. Into the breach stepped Liaquat Ali Khan, who was Prime Minister under Mr. Jinnah, but who, until then, had been regarded very much as the mere shadow of his leader rather than as the wise and moderate individualist he was to become. His death by the bullets of an assassin on October 16 was a blow from which Pakistan may take a long time to recover. Both in India and Pakistan men of the quality, intellectual stature and reputation necessary for leadership are rare, and whether Khwaja Nazimuddin, who has taken Liaquat Ali's place as Premier, has the necessary strength to hold the country together in the face of intense provincial and personal rivalry is yet to be proved. In Pakistan's relations with India, however, the new Premier will find in his counterpart, Pandit Nehru, the Indian Prime Minister, one who will offer as much as is consistent with the welfare of his own country and people.

THE CEREMONY AT KARACHI WHEN GHULAM MOHAMMAD, FORMER FINANCE MINISTER OF PAKISTAN, WAS SWORN IN AS GOVERNOR-GENERAL: The new Governor-General's health has been poor for some time and he is seen leaning heavily on a stick. Administering the oath is (left) Sir Abdul Rashid, Chief Justice of Pakistan. A 31-gun salute was fired when the Governor-General's flag was broken from the masthead at his official residence. But the streets of the capital were deserted; thousands gathered at the home of the assassinated Liaquat Ali Khan to recite the Koran and to pray for him.

KHWAJA NAZIMUDDIN, FORMER GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF PAKISTAN, WHO HAS TAKEN LIAQUAT ALI KHAN'S PLACE AS PRIME MINISTER: Nazimuddin became Governor-General of the Dominion on the death of the first Governor-General, Mr. Jinnah, who died in 1948.

PAKISTAN'S COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF CALLS ON FIELD-MARSHAL SIR WILLIAM SLIM: General Mohammad Ayub Khan attended the recent British Army manœuvres. He is seen here arriving at the War Office in London, where he paid a courtesy call on Field-Marshal Slim, Chief of the Imperial General Staff.



PANDIT JAWAHARLAL NEHRU, PRIME MINISTER OF INDIA, CHATS WITH SHEIK MOHAMMAD ABDULLAH, PRIME MINISTER OF KASHMIR: They were attending the 57th National Convention of the Indian Congress Party. In December the first general elections will begin, and peasants living in remote districts will be the first free Indians to use a vote. The Indian elections, however, will continue into January, for voting in so vast a country cannot be done in a single day. India has now a vast array of political parties—the Communists, the Socialists and the extreme Right-Wing reactionary Mahasabha are among the most influential of them. But the Congress Party has no rival formidable enough to sway the almost inevitable result. Pandit Nehru, scholar and proved statesman, is still the beloved leader of India's 400,000,000 people.

PANMUNJOM, THE NEW SITE FOR THE TRUCE TALKS BETWEEN UNITED NATIONS AND COMMUNIST REPRESENTATIVES IN KOREA : Panmunjom is in reality nothing more than a huddle of farm huts on the banks of the Sachon River comprising an abandoned village. Nearby, tents have been erected for the use of delegates to the armistice talks. In this picture a farmer, one of the few peasants in the area, goes about his work oblivious of how important his home has become to the world.

THE NEW PEACE TALKS IN KOREA

Armistice Negotiations are Resumed After a Lapse of Two Months

THREE OF THE U.N. OFFICERS WHO SECURED A RESUMPTION OF THE NEGOTIATIONS : Seen entering one of the tents at Panmunjom, they are (left to right) Lieut.-Colonel Norman B. Edwards, Colonel James C. Murray (both of the U.S. Army), and Lieut.-Colonel Lee Soo Young (Korean Republican Army).

COMMUNIST AND UNITED NATIONS DELEGATES LEAVE AFTER ONE OF THE PANMUNJOM CONFERENCES : Among them, wearing a peaked, braided cap, is Colonel Andrew J. Kinney, who led the United Nations team. The long debate on the Korean cease-fire started almost three months ago.

On October 23, after much hesitation and delay, the Communist command in Korea ratified the liaison officers' agreement on the resumption of the armistice talks, which are to take place at the abandoned village of Panmunjom. The agreement makes an earnest attempt to prevent interruption of the resumed discussions by such incidents as marred the previous talks at Kaesong. A neutral area with a radius of 1,000 yards and centred on the conference site will be marked by vividly coloured barrage balloons for the benefit of aircraft, which are forbidden to fly into the area. Except for certain military police, no armed personnel will be permitted in the conference area and designated officers from both sides will jointly be responsible for the preservation of order there. A security corridor, 400 metres wide, is to be established between Kaesong and Munsan, which will be the bases of the two delegations meeting at Panmunjom.

The success of the new talks seems to be dependent as much on outside factors as on the skill of the delegates. In the negotiations preceding the new agreement, for instance, there can be no doubt that military pressure exerted by General Ridgway on the Korean front has had much to do with obtaining the conditions he desired, and any sign of weakening of the United Nations campaign or of "loss of face" in the diplomatic field will probably be reflected in a renewal of Communist intransigence.

INSIDE THE CONFERENCE TENT AT PANMUNJOM : Colonel Kinney (right), head of the U.N. delegation, and the North Korean Colonel Chang Chun San (left), who leads the Communists, sign the agreement to resume the peace talks. Suitable precautions have been agreed upon to prevent a recurrence of the "incidents" which led to the breakdown of the earlier talks.

STORM HAVOC IN SICILY

Scenes of Devastation in Catania as Violent Storms Swept Over Southern Italy and the Islands

For several days in mid-October, villages and towns in Southern Italy and Sicily were isolated by landslides and floods caused by the worst storms for 100 years. For five days torrential rains and fierce gales swept over the countryside, causing widespread damage and many deaths. At least seventy people were killed and 100,000 were rendered homeless. In the Sicilian city of Catania the rain which fell in three days alone is said to have equalled half the average annual rainfall for the area. In this city, too, fifteen people were killed and many others injured when a partially-completed building collapsed into Liberty Street. Meanwhile, a few miles south of the city, a train was marooned for two days by floods, and food supplies were dropped to its 200 passengers by military aircraft. In Calabria, in the southern part of Italy, many people were trapped in houses buried by landslides, while others were forced to leave their homes on account of the widespread flooding. In many other places bridges were washed away and train services were dislocated. After the storms President Einaudi, accompanied by Signor Piccioni, the Deputy Prime Minister, left Rome to tour the devastated areas and to supervise the distribution of blankets, clothing and medical supplies.

FIFTEEN PERSONS LOST THEIR LIVES WHEN THIS BUILDING IN CATANIA, EAST SICILY, COLLAPSED DURING THE VIOLENT STORMS WHICH SWEPT ACROSS SOUTHERN ITALY AND THE ISLANDS IN MID-OCTOBER : This was the scene in Liberty Street after the building had collapsed during the torrential rains and fierce gales. The death-roll in the area affected by the storms has been estimated at over seventy.

A RAILWAY BRIDGE IS WASHED AWAY IN CATANIA : Two firemen walk across loose hanging rails, under which the bridge had been washed away when heavy rain and thunderstorms disrupted transport throughout Southern Italy and Sicily.

THE COLLAPSE OF A PARTLY-COMPLETED BUILDING WHICH WAS ALREADY OCCUPIED : Sicilian firemen remove the body of one of the victims from the collapsed building in Catania. It is thought that about twenty people were buried in the debris.

BUILDINGS AND TREES ARE WASHED AWAY AS HEAVY RAINS AND SEAS SWEEP ACROSS THE SICILIAN TOWN OF CATANIA : Much of the damage seen in these two pictures was caused by the sea as it swept across those streets of the town that face the waterfront. Owing to the stormy conditions no trains could be ferried from the mainland of Southern Italy to Messina. The bad weather also affected the manœuvres of the American Sixth Fleet in the Mediterranean.

YOUNG GIRLS OF THE EAST AFRICAN WAKAMBA TRIBE PERFORM A CEREMONIAL DANCE DURING THE SHOOTING OF "WHERE NO VULTURES FLY," A NEW FILM OF MODERN AFRICA: Beside them, men of the Wakamba thump their great drums of hollowed tree-trunks. The girls themselves hold whistles in their mouths which they blow upon unceasingly. The film producers discovered to their surprise that police whistles were used. Normally, decorations of beads, plumes and other gay ornaments are the only upper covering worn by these young girls, but the requirements of the film censor in this country had to be kept in mind.

THE DRUMMERS OF THE WAKAMBA: Their drums are covered with hide which needs constant retuning. This is done by relays so that the progress of the dance may continue without interruption. The dancers wear highly decorative costumes consisting of a loin-cloth and a large number of coloured beads, bracelets, necklaces and belts.

Where No Vultures Fly

Human and Animal Life in East Africa is the Basis of a New British Film

It was just over two years ago that Harry Watt, famous as director of the film *Overlanders*, set out to find a story of modern Africa as the subject for a film. He travelled the length of Africa before the casual remark of a game warden in Tanganyika led him to the discovery of the story of Colonel Mervyn Cowie, whose sincerity of belief and unfailing diligence brought about the creation of the Royal National Parks of Kenya for the preservation of animals.

The story of Colonel Cowie provided the basis for the film *Where No Vultures Fly*, which was filmed in Technicolor on location. *Where No Vultures Fly* tells the story of a man who becomes sickened and horrified by the waste of animal life he sees in Africa and determines to found an animal sanctuary before it is too late. With no money and little help, he goes off for a year into the jungle, taking with him his wife and their young child. From time immemorial the country he selects has been the hunting-ground of the fierce Kawamba tribe. Ivory poachers, both black and white, hunt the great herds of elephant, and the sanctuary he dreams of is founded only after a desperate struggle with the poachers, in which the animals themselves seem often to be siding with their own enemies.

Where No Vultures Fly has been selected for this year's Royal Film Performance and it comes to the screen as Ealing Studios, who have produced so many of the finest British films, celebrate their twenty-first birthday.

(*Continued on following page*)

THIS IS THE SCENE THAT GREETS THE HERO OF THE FILM STORY ON HIS ARRIVAL IN A TRIBAL VILLAGE: In the story the Kawamba tribe, played by these Wakamba villagers, are notorious poachers of ivory, which they sell at great profit to traders from the coast.

THE HEAD-DRESSES OF THESE WAKAMBA DANCERS VARY FROM CHEAP PLASTIC COMBS TO MAGNIFICENT BANDS OF OSTRICH PLUMES: The noise and colour of a Wakamba tribal dance provided the film producers with some exceptionally fine sequences.

TURNING CART-WHEELS UNDER THE AFRICAN SUN: These sturdy tribesmen are among the finest native dancers in East Africa. They perform the most startling gymnastic feats in their dances.

A CHARGING RHINO, ONE OF THE MOST TERRIFYING EXPERIENCES OF THE AFRICAN BUSH: One set of cameramen were exclusively engaged photographing wild animals in their natural surroundings. They had many narrow escapes from these splendid but savage animals and were charged by rhinoceros on no fewer than seventy-four occasions.

WHERE NO VULTURES FLY

(*Continued from previous page*)

For the production of the film a full unit was taken to Africa and set up headquarters at Amboseli, 200 miles south of Nairobi and just under Mount Kilimanjaro, the highest mountain in Africa. A complete village of huts was built to accommodate the unit.

Two camera squads were set to work, one of them concentrating on obtaining shots of wild animals. Life was constant adventure. One camera squad estimated that they were charged seventy-four times by rhinoceros. Shooting was held up on the main unit one day when five wild elephants strolled on to the set. A film star was bitten by a baboon. One of the cameramen, loaded with his equipment, had to run when a rogue elephant charged. It was shot dead only a few yards away from him. Another member of the unit was stung by a scorpion.

Men and girls of the Wakamba tribe, called in the film story the Kawamba, performed the African dance sequences. Dancing is to the Wakamba villages what singing is to the Welsh. Each village has its own dance teams who compete together regularly for the honour of being the star troupe of the tribe. The film producers used the winning troupe, which was headed by "Commander," a fine native 6 ft. 3 ins. tall, whose fame as a dancer has spread throughout East Africa.

The dances of this tribe usually tell the story of some tribal incident which has been handed down through generations. Dancing is, indeed, an important part of any big tribal function, such as a *baraza*, which is a conference, meeting or discussion. The dance starts fairly early in the proceedings and gathers momentum as it goes along. Food and drink is supplied by the tribal elders and as this takes effect so the dance becomes more frenzied and exciting. The dancers are usually broken up into four sections which, though dancing together, have separate functions. One section is of drummers, another for the rhythmic dancing, a third performs seemingly impossible movements of the neck and head, and the fourth, the real stars of the show, indulge in acrobatic dancing.

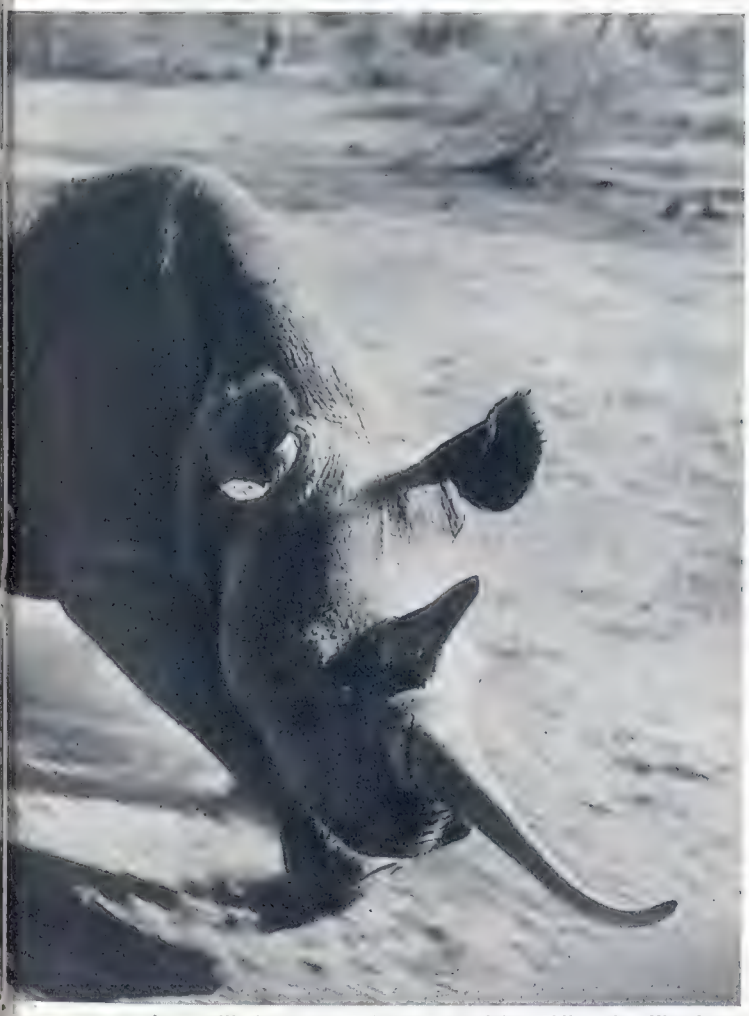
One of the most striking dances of the Wakamba is the Plume Dance. This is performed by the acrobatic dancers who, wearing enormous ostrich plumes in bands about their heads, hurl themselves repeatedly many feet into the air, finishing their leap by brushing the ground with their plumes as they come to earth. The speed with which they perform their leaps is incredible. All the time, young girls, in a separate group, chant and perform their rhythmic body movements to an ever-increasing tempo.

The dancing is accompanied by the beat of drums, made of hollowed tree-trunks with skin or hide ends. The drums require frequent retuning and this is done by heating them over a charcoal fire. The consistent blowing of whistles provides a further and strange accompaniment to the wild dancing.

Far into the night the dances continue and it is common for visitors to come from villages far away to watch the star dancers and to take part themselves in the informal dancing which follows the specialised performances.

CLOSE-UP OF AN ANGRY PACHYDERM: The rhinoceros, bear, it is very shortsighted and trusts almost surprising speed, together with its twin and stu

A HERD OF WILD ELEPHANTS WALLOW LAZILY IN THE MUD AT THE EDGE OF A JUNGLE WATER-HOLE: In the background is a baby elephant, carefully protected by the adult animals from possible surprise attacks. This is one of the many fine shots of wild life in East Africa included in *Where No Vultures Fly*. The Wakamba, whose tribal dances were an important part of the film, are also superb hunters who kill elephants for their ivory, which will bring them as much as 18s. per lb.



eros, a vegetarian, will frequently charge on sight. Like the Himalayan ost entirely to its keen sense of smell. The animal's great weight and sturdy horns, combine to make a formidable opponent for any hunter.

THE DEATH OF AN ELEPHANT: The story of *Where No Vultures Fly* tells of one man's fight against the ivory-hunters whose promiscuous killings of elephant and rhino threatened with extinction some of the most splendid of the world's fauna. The existence to-day of game preserves and hunting laws is a living tribute to the work of the man on whose life the story is based.

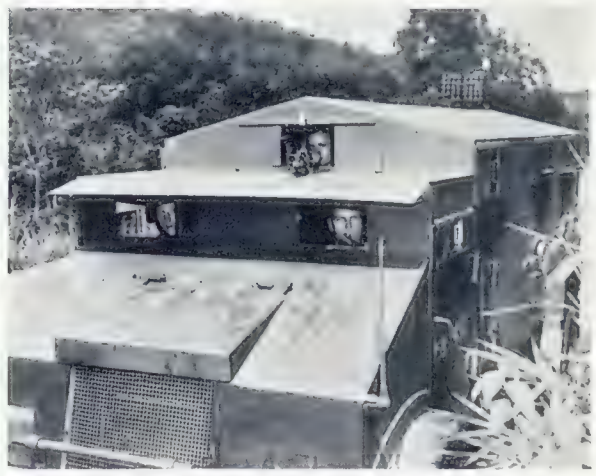
FLARE-UP IN MALAYA

Communist Bandits Have Recently Intensified Their Jungle Warfare

The murder on October 6 of Sir Henry Gurney, the High Commissioner, was the signal for a flare-up of terrorist activity in Malaya, which resulted recently in the deaths of eleven British soldiers, three Iban trackers and two Malays. Several more were seriously wounded. They were members of a patrol of the Royal West Kent Regiment which was ambushed by an estimated force of thirty-five uniformed men, armed with Bren guns, Stens and rifles. The attack occurred barely 30 miles from the spot where Sir Henry Gurney lost his life and is said to be one of the most serious since the beginning of the emergency. Patrols who had for the past two weeks been on the track of Sir Henry's murderers have, with the help of expert native trackers, uncovered many terrorist food lines and camps, and this supports the theory that there may have been a concentration of terrorists on the Selangor-Pahang-Negri Sembilan border. In a recent broadcast Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, the Commissioner-General for South-East Asia, urged the peoples of the country to unite more solidly against the Communists. "The local Communists," he said, "will never come into power in Malaya. They could only do so if their Communist friends in the outer world gained great victories and came to rescue them. These gangsters are not soldiers in a Malayan liberation movement army, but mercenaries of alien tyrants."

ARMOURED CARS IN ACTION AGAINST MALAYAN TERRORISTS HIDING IN THE JUNGLES : The patrol is operating in the hills at Kanching Pass, in the Selangor State of Malaya. Discoveries of Communist stores and hide-outs are believed to indicate a concentration of terrorists near here. In armoured cars troops are comparatively safe from sudden attack, but many casualties are inflicted on men travelling in open lorries.

AMONG THE PROLIFIC VEGETATION OF A JUNGLE PATH, MEN OF THE 1st/10th GURKHA RIFLES WARILY FOLLOW THE TRACKS OF FLEEING TERRORISTS : These sturdy warriors from the cool mountain slopes of Nepal are expert trackers and have accounted for over 120 terrorists since the state of emergency began.



MEN OF THE ROYAL WEST KENT REGIMENT PATROL THE JUNGLE IN AN ARMOURED CAR : It was a patrol of this regiment which suffered thirty-three casualties in a recent ambush, eleven British soldiers being killed.

A POLICE PATROL, WAIST-DEEP IN WATER, SEARCHES THE JUNGLE FOR LURKING BANDITS : The police, together with British, Malay, and Gurkha troops, are keeping up a relentless search for bandits in Pahang and Selangor.

THE SCENE IN THE PORTRAIT GALLERY AT THE PALACE OF HOLYROODHOUSE WHEN SCOTTISH PEERS MET TO ELECT SIXTEEN OF THEIR NUMBER TO REPRESENT THEM IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS IN THE NEW PARLIAMENT: The Marquis of Aberdeen is seen speaking during the meeting, which was attended by twenty-two peers. One peer voted by proxy and twenty-four others sent "signed lists." No change was made in the representation of 1950. The sixteen peers who retain their seats in the Lords are the Earls of Rothes, Caithness, Perth, Haddington, Lindsay, Airlie, Selkirk, Dundonald and Breadalbane, Viscount Arbuthnott, Lords Saltoun, Sinclair, Sempill, Balfour of Burleigh, Fairfax of Cameron, and Lord Polwarth. The vote by proxy was the only unusual feature of the proceedings and the poll of forty-seven voters was one fewer than that of last year, which was the highest since the second election of 1910 when fifty-five votes were cast. The representative peers are drawn from a total of more than sixty; peerages held by women and minors not being eligible to vote. There is no campaigning attached to the election of the peers, neither is it an occasion of great pageantry. The ceremony ended with the signing and sealing of the list of those "elected and chosen to sit in the ensuing Parliament."

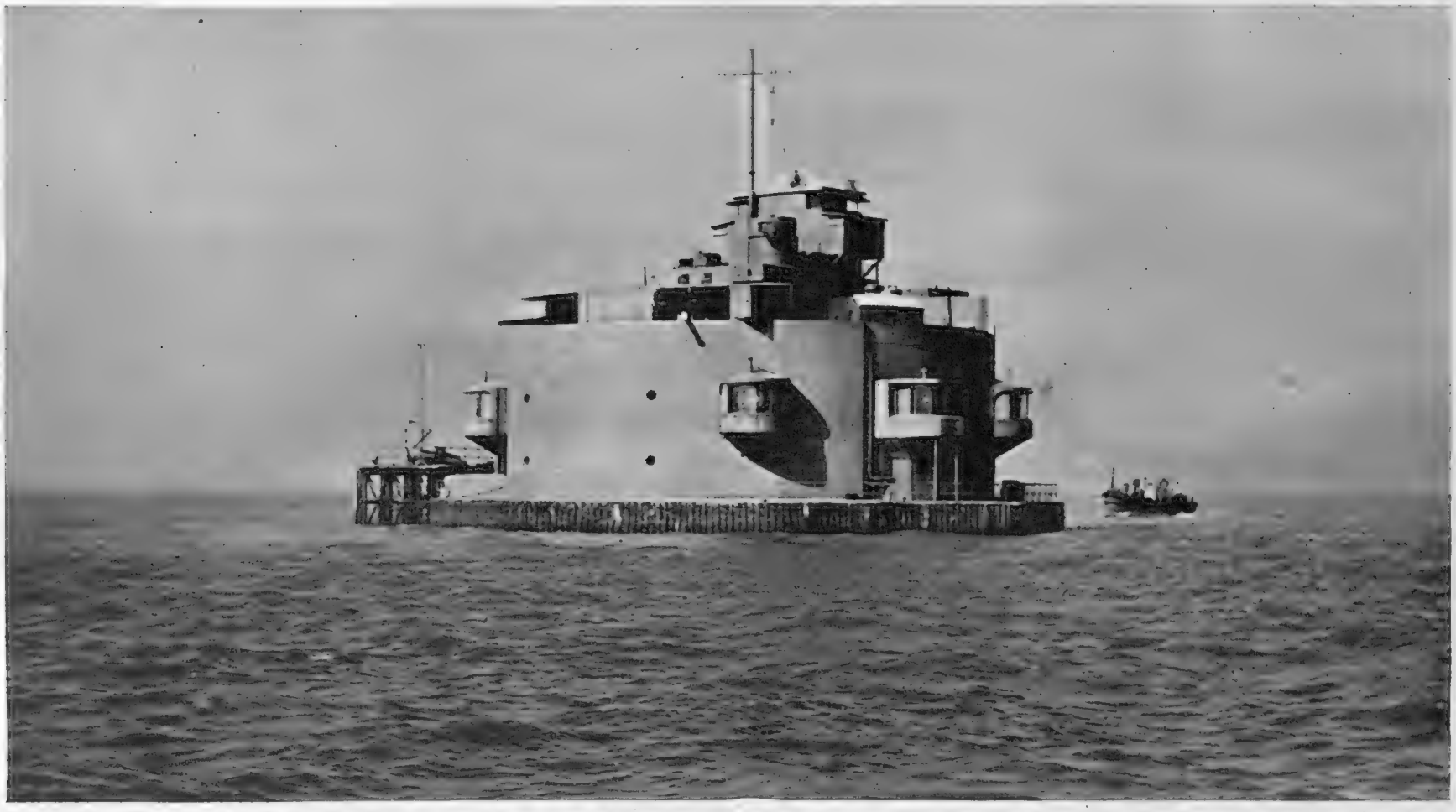
OUTSIDE THE PALACE OF HOLYROODHOUSE BEFORE THE ELECTION OF THE SIXTEEN SCOTTISH PEERS: From left to right are Lord Sempill, the Marquis of Aberdeen, the Earl of Rosebery, the Earl and Countess of Haddington and the Earl of Elgin. During the election inside the Palace the Earl of Strathmore, a nephew of the Queen, was taken ill and had to be assisted from the meeting.

SCOTTISH PEERS

ELECT THEIR REPRESENTATIVES FOR THE HOUSE OF LORDS

AN ANCIENT CITY CEREMONY

THE ANNUAL CEREMONY OF THE RENDERING OF QUIT RENTS TO THE CROWN—A 700-YEAR-OLD CUSTOM OF THE CITY OF LONDON CORPORATION IS ENACTED AT THE LAW COURTS: The rents are in respect of a piece of waste ground called the Moors, in Shropshire, and a tenement called The Forge, the site of which is situated outside St. Clement Danes' church in the Strand. *On left*—The City Solicitor, Mr. Desmond Heap, chops two faggots with a billhook and a hatchet before handing them over to the newly appointed Senior Master and King's Remembrancer, Mr. F. S. A. Baker, on behalf of the Moors; for The Forge he counted out six horseshoes and sixty-one nails. In the picture above he is seen handing over the hatchet and billhook. The same horseshoe and nails have been used in this ceremony for over six centuries, while a new hatchet and billhook are presented by the City Corporation every year.

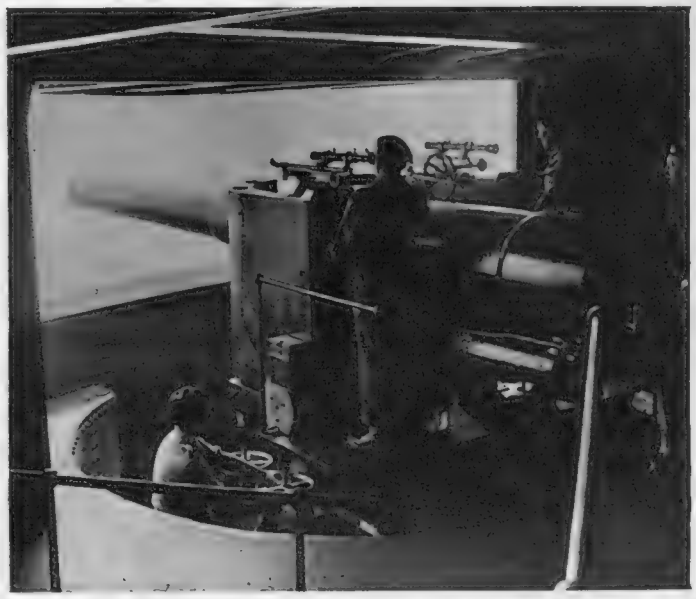


BULL SAND FORT, A MAN-MADE ISLAND STRONGHOLD, WHICH HAS PLAYED AN IMPORTANT PART IN DEFENDING BRITAIN'S COASTLINE: The soldiers stationed here are among the loneliest in the Army. They spend two weeks at a time on the fort, followed by two days' leave. A launch takes them to the mainland and then there is a 30-mile drive to Hull. If the weather is fine, they can do the 8-mile voyage by sea to Grimsby, but they are often cut off for days by storms.

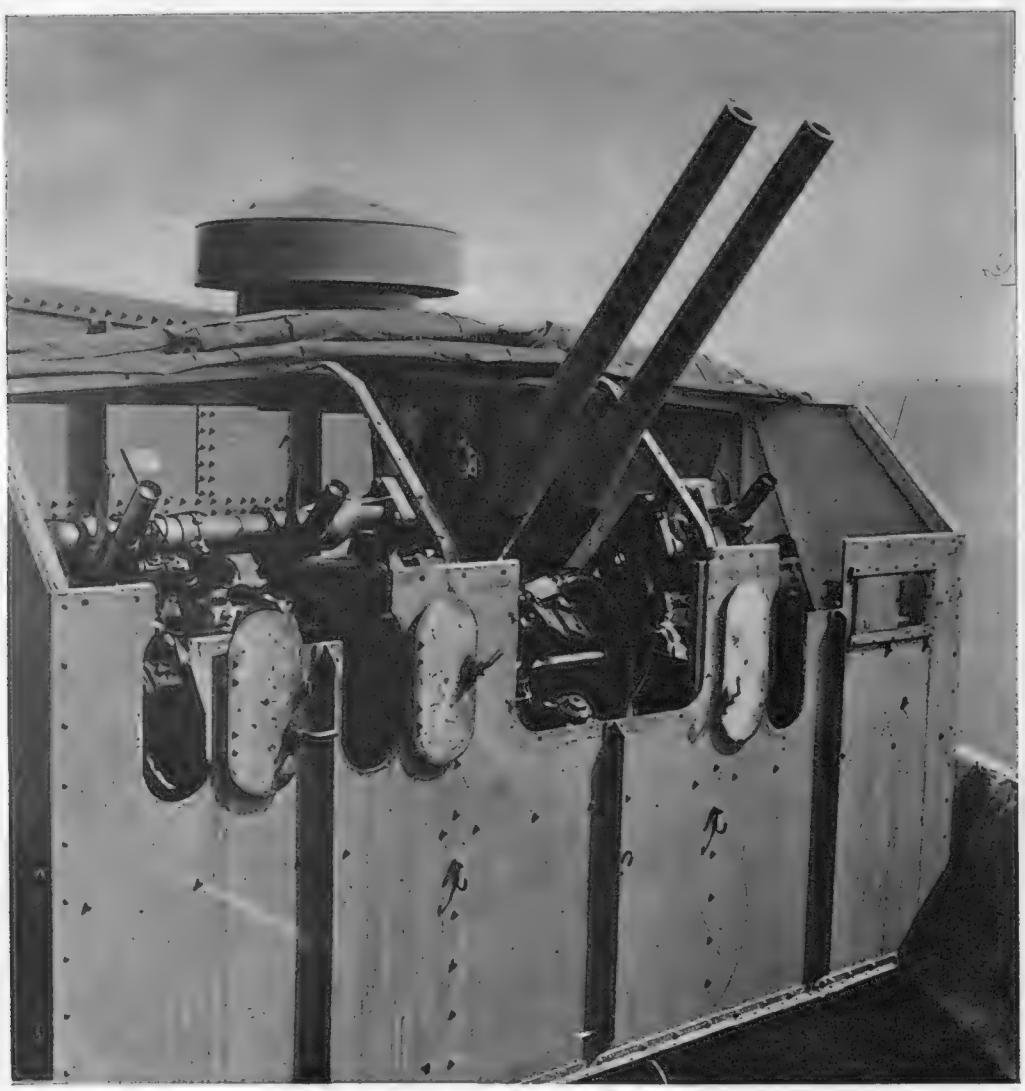
A FORTRESS of the SEA

A Tiny Garrison Mans One of the Most Remarkable of Our Island's Defences

In the middle of the Channel where the River Humber meets the North Sea is Bull Sand Fort, an iron and concrete strongpoint built to help defend the approaches to one of the most important ports in Britain. It was begun in 1915 and took three years to complete, being finished just before the Armistice. Many difficulties were encountered and great metal piles had to be driven into the sands nearly 40 ft. under the water at high tide. They were anchored by great 'rocks' dumped into position which even to-day form a danger to launches landing reliefs and supplies. The fort has under-water magazines, and the internal parts of it are reached by a network of ladders. In 1939 at the threat of invasion it was manned once again, this time by an East Riding Territorial unit. To-day the "crew" has shrunk to five men and an N.C.O., only a fraction of the wartime complement. They are always busy keeping the fort ready for any emergency that may arise.



TESTING ONE OF THE FORT'S BIG GUNS: Five men and an N.C.O., only a fraction of the fort's wartime complement, now occupy this strange and lonely outpost. Fresh food is shipped to them four times a week. Far below, under the solid bed of the sea, a swiftly-flowing stream supplies them with fresh water.



GUN-MAINTENANCE IS A NEVER-ENDING JOB ON BULL SAND FORT: Damp sea air and salt spray make cleaning and oiling the many big guns an all-the-week-round duty for the crew, some of whom are seen here at work on the dual-purpose gun. There are also searchlights to keep clean.

MAIL AND FOOD SUPPLIES REACH THE FORT FROM THE MAINLAND: The launches also bring coal and oil for the two 80-h.p. engines, which provide the power supply of this strange island fortress.

DOWN TO THE SEA

A New German Liner; the "Discovery's" New Masts; The "John Biscoe" Sails; Disaster Off the Yorkshire Coast

GERMANY'S NEW CARGO LINER—THE 7,000-TON "SANTA CATERINA," WHICH WAS DUE TO MAKE HER MAIDEN VOYAGE TO SOUTH AMERICA IN LATE OCTOBER: Built at Hamburg for the Hamburg-South America Line, the new liner is here seen against the city's famous Overseas Bridge. In addition to a luxury suite, the ship has accommodation for twelve passengers in single berths. She is powered by a 3,600-h.p. Diesel engine.

On left—

THE "JOHN BISCOE" SAILS AGAIN: The Falkland Islands Dependencies' Survey vessel is seen leaving Southampton at the beginning of her annual visit to the Survey's bases. She is expected to be away for about one year and steam 35,000 miles. Her trip will include a call at Hope Bay, in Graham Land, 800 miles from Port Stanley, to re-establish the base which was burnt out three years ago. The *John Biscoe* carried a crew of thirty and eighteen passengers, some of whom are to spend between one and two years at seven Antarctic bases.

NEW MASTS FOR THE "DISCOVERY"—A CANADIAN FIRM COMES TO THE AID OF CAPTAIN SCOTT'S SHIP MOORED AT THE THAMES EMBANKMENT: Dry-rot in the mizzen lower mast and the foretop mast of Captain Scott's *Discovery* has necessitated their being "restepped." During the past few days workmen have been busy dismantling the old masts and fixing the new rig, which has been presented to the Boy Scouts' Association by a Vancouver export firm. During the Festival of Britain months some 48,000 people visited the ship to see the exhibition entitled "Fifty Years of British Antarctic Exploration." The *Discovery*, the sixth ship to bear the name, was presented to the Boy Scouts' Association in 1938 for the use of Sea Scouts.

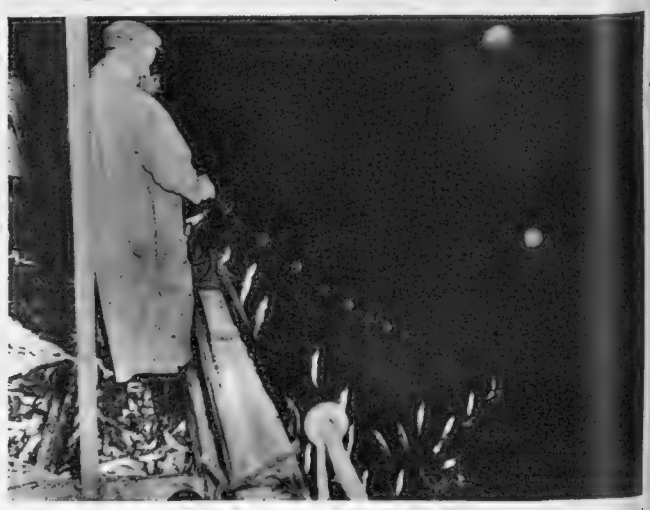
TRAGEDY AT SEA AS THE FIRST WINTER GALES SWEEP THE COASTS OF BRITAIN: The British coastal trading steamer *Pandora*, of 203 tons, sank with the loss of six lives off the coast of Yorkshire last week. The collier *Gripfast*, of 2,866 tons, was standing by the smaller vessel when she sank, but, herself in difficulties, was unable to rescue the crew, who were swept away in heavy seas when the *Pandora* foundered. *Above*—A tug goes to the assistance of the *Gripfast* which, with both anchors dropped and engines going full ahead, was still in danger of going ashore. *On left*—Huge waves sweep the *Gripfast* as she battles away from the rocks. The circular shape of her wake shows what little progress she is making. Captain Bainbridge, master of the *Gripfast*, made a gallant effort to rescue the crew of the *Pandora*, damaging his ship's propeller in the attempt.

THE RETURN OF THE HERRING DRIFTERS FROM THE EAST ANGLIAN FISHING-GROUNDS: Part of the catch being handled on the fish quay at Lowestoft during the first days of the season which, after a disappointing start, is now getting into its stride. Each day over 3,000 English and Scottish fishermen are sailing from Yarmouth and Lowestoft for Smith's Knoll and other fishing-grounds in the North Sea where vast shoals of herring abound. In the first few days of the season some of the better catches were made on the Long Shoal and about 16 to 18 miles north-east of the Smith's Knoll Buoy. This season, for the first time in Yarmouth's history, herring not required for normal market needs went to a reduction plant at South Denes. This has involved the building of a new quay and factory.

OUT WITH THE HERRING DRIFTERS

Scenes Afloat and Ashore as the East Anglian Herring Season Gets Under Way

After a very quiet start the East Anglian herring season is now well under way and the Norfolk and Suffolk ports of Yarmouth and Lowestoft are working to almost full capacity. Last year 346,300 crans—nearly 450,000,000 herrings—were landed at the ports, and it is hoped that this catch will be beaten by the end of this season. But it was not until after the full moon of October 15 that the drifters began to return with any really large landings. Landings at Yarmouth in the week preceding the full moon amounted to 1,848 crans, compared with 10,305 crans in the corresponding week last year. With the start of the season Yarmouth takes on a new look; Scottish drifters "rub shoulders" with English boats at the quayside and dour, blue-jerseyed fishermen compete with each other for the largest haul. The drifters spend every available hour on the fishing-grounds, coming in only to discharge their catch before putting to sea again with the least possible delay. Some control is required, however, and every day at 3 p.m. a red flag is hoisted at the pierhead; this is the signal prohibiting any drifter to leave harbour until 7 a.m. the following morning. Many of the fishermen own, or part-own, their boats, but the cost of gear is high; nets average at £15 each, and about sixty-five of these are used by each drifter.

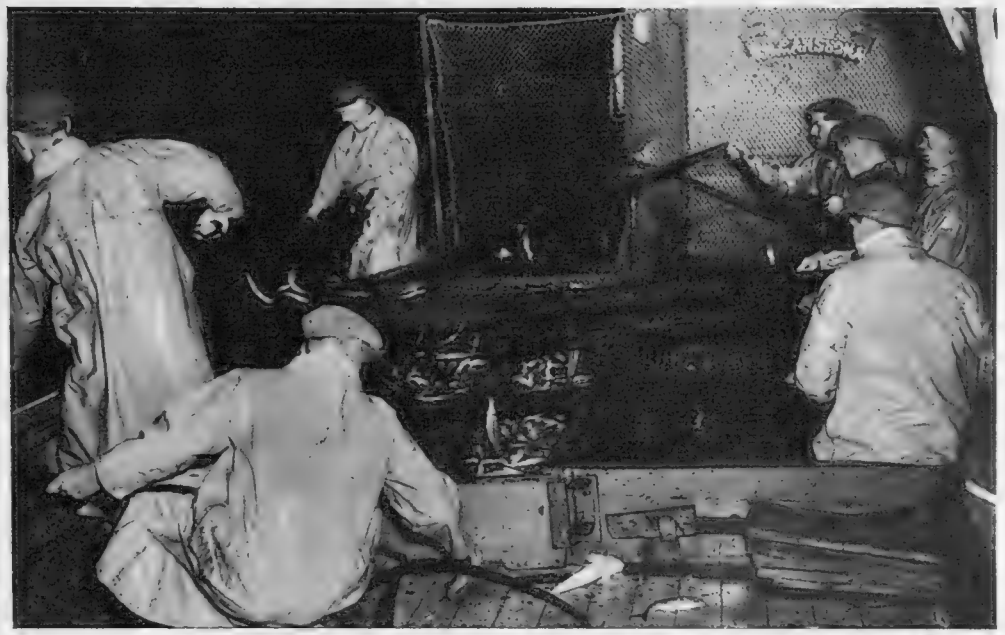


OUT WITH A SCOTTISH DRIFTER ON THE EAST ANGLIAN FISHING-GROUNDS: *Left*—The scene on the deck of the Scottish drifter *Eilean Shone* as the men set their nets at Whale Banks, 30 miles off Yarmouth. *Right*—Hauling in the nets on board the same trawler. Catches during this trip were disappointing. Later, in the same week as these pictures were taken, the *Eilean Shone* landed a catch of 70 crans. The first best catch of the season, of 140 crans, was made by *Ocean Lux* of Yarmouth

THE DRIFTER "LAUREL" ARRIVES AT THE WHALE BANKS FISHING-GROUNDS AND "SHOOTS" HER NETS: She trails behind her the long line of nets, each of which is marked on the surface by a white canvas buoy.

THE HERRINGS BEGIN TO POUR IN: Looking down on some of the catch in the hold of the *Eilean Shone* during an early-season trip to the herring fishing-grounds off Yarmouth.

THE FISHER GIRLS GET BUSY IN THE YARMOUTH SHEDS: Many come from Scotland for the season and are experts in the work of cleaning and gutting. The girl seen on the right of the picture is Jessie Aitkin, aged twenty, of Cullen, Banffshire, and the woman standing next to her is Mrs. Katherine Ingram, of Portnockie, Banffshire.



A NIGHT SCENE ON BOARD THE "EILEAN SHONE" AS THE FISHERMEN HAUL IN THEIR NETS: This year the forecast of a glut at the time of the full moon (October 15) proved wrong. On the night of the "herring moon" in 1948 the scientists' forecast of a glut proved correct, and within two days about 20,000,000 herrings were put up for auction in the port of Yarmouth. One drifter alone landed more than 350,000 herrings, valued at over £700.

BUSY DAYS ON THE QUAYSIDE AT THE NORFOLK FISHING PORT OF YARMOUTH: The fish are brought ashore in the baskets—which are characteristic of Yarmouth—and then boxed up for sale and distribution. When the port becomes overcrowded and the market is congested with fish, the port authorities fly red flags to warn the herring fleets to remain in harbour. Owing to the scarcity of the fish at the beginning of this season, the prices of herrings were rather high.

HOME NEWS AT ELECTION-TIDE

A Pictorial Survey from London and the Provinces

CEREMONIES AT GUILDHALL: *On left*—The Lord Mayor, Sir Denys Lowson, addresses the gathering to celebrate the 350th anniversary of the granting of Queen Elizabeth's Charter of Incorporation to Emanuel Hospital. *On right*—The pale-blue flag of the United Nations flies over Guildhall to mark the opening of United Nations Week. The Lord Mayor, and Marshal of the R.A.F. Sir John Slessor were present at the United Nations Week ceremony, which took place inside Guildhall instead of in the courtyard because of rain. Uniformed pikemen of the Honourable Artillery Company were in attendance. Music was provided by the Central Band of the R.A.F. and a fanfare by R.A.F. trumpeters. Sir Denys Lowson said in his speech: "The ideal of the unity of nations has been held before men's hungry vision ever since medieval times. The golden ages of man have been those periods when some strong unity of nations existed. The United Nations Charter has been founded on the need for peace and security. It embraces the whole world. Let us make it a lasting reality."

A GREETING FOR GENERAL EISENHOWER: "Old Glory" was accidentally hoisted upside-down on the battlements of Culzean Castle, in Ayrshire, when the General arrived with his wife for a short holiday last week. Andy Aitken, formerly a soldier in the airborne forces, had the flag thrust into his hand with only a few minutes to hoist it before the General's car drew up. General Eisenhower chatted with the reception committee at "his castle" while the error was corrected. "I love being in Scotland," he said. "The Scots are a wonderful people." The National Trust of Scotland presented General Eisenhower with a twelve-room flat in Culzean Castle as a tribute to his achievements in the last war. It was at Culzean that Robert the Bruce enjoyed hospitality over 600 years ago.

RAMBLERS HELP IN A FOOTPATH SURVEY: Members of the Ramblers' Association start from the seventeenth-century post-mill at Brill, in Buckinghamshire, to report on footpaths in the district. The official survey of footpaths and rights of way in rural areas is planned to be completed by the end of next year, and, in many counties, local authorities have invited the co-operation of ramblers to assist them in collecting information. Brill post-mill stands on a spur to the north of the village, from which an extensive view of the surrounding country can be obtained.

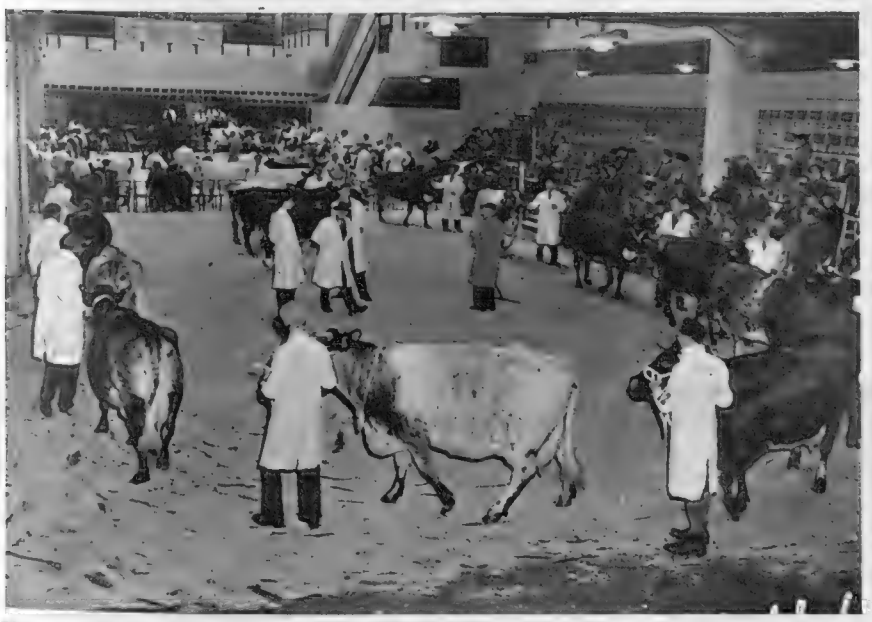
A "CHARACTER TRAINING" WALK IN THE CUMBERLAND HILLS: Girls from the Outward Bound School at Eskdale cross the hump-back bridge at Wasdale on one of the country walks which form part of their physical training. The first Outward Bound school was established at Aberdovey in 1941 to give "character training" courses for boys between the ages of 15½ and 19½. The twenty-six days' course consists of vigorous physical training followed by discussion groups. Boys from all spheres are included, some from public schools. In many cases employers co-operate by paying the school fees and maintaining the boys' wages while on the course. For the first time, last month, a course for girls was run and proved highly successful.

AN ART EXHIBITION IN A BOARD ROOM: The Silver Jubilee Exhibition of the Midland Bank Art Club was held last week in the board-room of the bank's head office in Poultry. The club was a pioneer of bank art clubs when it was founded in 1926. Nearly 250 exhibits were on view last week, including oil paintings and water-colours, photographs and many handicrafts. Entries came from members of the bank's staff all over Great Britain. Lord Linlithgow, Chairman of the Midland Bank, opening the exhibition, remarked that over the past quarter of a century, the club had encouraged and fostered the practice of the arts by members of the staff, and that the exhibition bore witness to their creative talent.

TESTING A NEW LIFEBOAT LAUNCHING RAMP AT EASTBOURNE: The 17½-ton *Beryl Tollemache* is hauled up the beach on to the turntable of the 270-ft.-long ramp, which was built to assist launching at low tide. After its successful trial the £18,000 lifeboat was hauled back on to the turntable on which it can be swung round on to the ramp again.

THE NEW BURMESE AMBASSADOR LEAVES TO PRESENT HIS CREDENTIALS TO THE KING: His Excellency U Ka Si is watched by his wife and seven-year-old daughter, Sein Sein Si, as he leaves the Burmese Embassy in a State landau at the start of his journey to Buckingham Palace to present the Letters of Recall of his predecessor and his own Letters of Credence as Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary from the Union of Burma to the Court of St. James's. He was received in audience by the Queen and Princess Margaret, two of the Counsellors of State under His Majesty's Commission.

THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF HAREWOOD ATTEND THE OPENING PERFORMANCE OF THE SIXTH SEASON OF THE COVENT GARDEN OPERA: The Earl (who is a director of the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden Limited) and the Countess are seen with Mr. Derek Hill during the interval of the revival of *Turandot*.



THE SIXTY-FIFTH ANNUAL DAIRY SHOW AT OLYMPIA, LONDON: ***Left*—A general view of the judging ring on the first day of the Show organised by the British Dairy Farmers' Association, showing the judging of the Shorthorns Class 1 (nearest camera) and the Ayrshire Class 10 (far ring).** ***Right*—The presentation of the Bledisloe Trophy by Lord Rowallan to Mrs. C. Jarmay, President of the British Friesian Society, which was awarded to a group of six British Friesians.** The trophy is awarded to the Breed Society adjudged to have the best exhibit of good all-round dairy cows. Each group of six animals selected by the Breed Society is judged on milking trial figures and on inspection. Also seen in the picture *on the right* are Mr. T. W. Palmer, Chairman of the British Dairy Farmers' Association; Lady De La Warr, wife of the deputy President of the Association, and Mr. W. G. Owen, one of the judges. The total points gained by the Friesians amounted to 1,641·26, against the Ayrshire team's 1,607·66. Next came the Dairy Shorthorns with 1,418·8.

THE MOTOR SHOW IN RETROSPECT

Problems of the British Motor Industry To-day

BY "THE SPHERE'S" MOTORING CORRESPONDENT

IT was a good Motor Show, but it could easily have been better. I am not referring to the quality and variety of the cars actually exhibited, but to the way in which the Show was staged.

There are two main criticisms. In the first place the Society of Motor Manufacturers do too little to disguise the built-in bleakness of Earl's Court. Our Motor Show is not cosy enough, and in the manner of presentation it falls far short of the main Continental shows—Paris and Brussels, for example.

In those cities people flock to their *Salon de l'Automobile* because it becomes the big social centre of the moment; gay, colourful and warm, with plenty of light, flowers and good food. By comparison, entering Earl's Court is something like going into a fortress. It is slightly forbidding until you get mixed up with the politely supercilious but cheery young salesmen on the stands. It is draughty too, and the canned music contrives, somehow, to give an irritating can't-get-a-new-car-but-let's-be-cheerful-at-all-costs sort of feeling.

Next year I would like to see some sort of false ceiling introduced at Earl's Court to give the vast hall a more intimate touch. And those shocking name-banners, uniformly outrageous above every stand, with their red velvet and golden fringes, should be scrapped in favour of something a little less old-fashioned.

The other big criticism of Britain's Motor Show is that the rules are not sufficiently elastic. Fancy not being able to see one of the enormously successful "C"-type XK 120's on the Jaguar stand! "They are used cars," said the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, in effect, "and therefore cannot be shown." This is a rule which should be changed right away.

The whole purpose of the Show, surely, is to attract as many visitors as possible, including the maximum number of foreigners, to show them how good the industry is at building cars to make them want to buy some. To help achieve this object the organisers promptly lock away cars like the Jaguar, "Goldie" Gardner's M.G. and John Cooper's Montlhéry record-breaker.

If there is so much jealousy among S.M.M.T. members that they cannot agree to allow "used" cars of this kind on individual stands, they could get round it by reserving a small section of Earl's Court for use as a "Hall of Honour" or "Victory Corner" for the display of British cars that have performed with outstanding merit during the previous twelve months.

Let the number be limited if necessary, and let those honoured exhibits be nominated by some independent body—the Guild of Motoring Writers, for example. Obvious choices for the 1951 Show would have been the "C"-type XK 120, which gave Britain her first victory for sixteen years in the classic twenty-four-hours race at Le Mans and which also won this year's Tourist Trophy race at Dundrod; the famous M.G. in which Lieut.-Colonel "Goldie" Gardner set up a new 1½-litre class record by travelling 137·4 miles in an hour on Utah Salt Lake in August; the beautifully streamlined Cooper which captured a string of 350-cc. and 500-cc. records at Montlhéry in October; the 2-litre Frazer-Nash which won the Targa Florio race and gave Britain her first win in this Sicilian classic; the 2½-litre Aston Martin in which Tommy Wisdom won his classic in the 1951 Alpine Trial; and so on.

Another example of the silly inflexibility of the Motor Show rules was the refusal of permission to the Nuffield Organisation to put a special notice on the Morris stand indicating that one of the four-door Minors on show was the 2,000,000th vehicle built by the organisation and was being given to charity. On the day that car came off the assembly lines I met Viscount Nuffield at the reopening of the Stewart and Ardern showrooms in Berkeley Square. It was his seventy-fourth birthday, and we were all delighted to see him looking so well and hear him talking so vigorously about his early days and the present problems of the motor industry.

Lord Nuffield is proud of the fact that his organisation is the first motor firm outside the U.S. to turn out 2,000,000 cars, just as before the war Morris Motors Ltd. were the first to pass the million mark.

When he started working for himself in 1893 at the age of sixteen, Lord Nuffield had a capital of £4. To-day his factory at Cowley is capable of building 150,000 cars a year and has turned out more than 3,000 in a single week. Lord Nuffield still takes a very close interest in his motor empire and drives to Cowley on most working days in a pre-war 8 h.p. Wolseley. "I use my little Wolseley more than any other car," he told me. "I started driving it when petrol rationing began and I have become very attached to it."

Stewart and Ardern built Morris House, their Berkeley Square showroom, in 1934 on the site of Lansdowne House, which for generations was the London home of the Marquis of Lansdowne. The new building was requisitioned by the Auxiliary Fire Service in 1939, and was later used as Government offices. By the time the premises were returned to Stewart and Ardern they had suffered severe bomb damage.

The day on which Morris House re-opened also saw the opening of another handsome motor showroom in Berkeley Square on the site of other well-known London mansions. I refer to the new premises which Jack Barclay, Ltd., are using as a luxuriously appointed display centre for Rolls-Royce and Bentley cars. Among the well-known people who at various times lived where the new Jack Barclay showroom stands were the former Earl of Kinnoull, Admiral Sir John West, Lord Alfred Paget, Sir Squire Bancroft, the actor, and William Cobbet. Jack Barclay's own office is in the house where Cobbet lived from 1836 to 1861.

Mr. G. E. Beharrell, president of the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, made some interesting comments on the rising cost of motoring when he spoke at the Society's Motor Show dinner at the Grosvenor House Hotel. He said that in 1938 it was generally considered that the minimum net income on which anyone could satisfactorily run a new car was £450 a year. Mr. Beharrell—who is deputy chairman of the Dunlop Rubber Company and son of a former S.M.M.T. president—said he thought that to-day it needed an income of not less than £1,250. He hinted that relatively fewer people will be able to afford to run a car by the time the supply of new vehicles to the home market is equal to the demand. "When the existing backlog of new car orders has been wiped out," he said, "the potential market will be found to have been drastically reduced unless the industry is allowed to develop on a more extensive scale." The S.M.M.T. president said with sober truth that only if the motor industry is allowed to use fully its vast production resources will it reach maximum efficiency. And until then the price of cars is bound to remain high.

A feature of the Motor Show that is growing in popularity and importance is the Test Day organised at Goodwood on Show Sunday by the Guild of Motor Writers. When the Guild started Motor Show Test Day after the war, the main idea was to give its overseas members a chance of trying out the new cars to which they had been introduced on the stands at Earl's Court.

From the first the event has proved a great success and the British motor industry has gained a large amount of free publicity in foreign newspapers and technical journals, to the benefit of the export drive. Our leading car manufacturers sent thirty of the latest models to Goodwood for this year's Motor Show Test Day. They ranged from a £6,000 Rolls-Royce to a little Morris Minor.

Test Day is another example of the practical help given to all forms of motoring by the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, who is himself a writer on motoring and is a vice-president of the Guild. He allows the Guild to use his racing motor track free of charge, and this year the Guild had splendid co-operation from the British Automobile Racing Club and the R.A.C.

One of my most interesting experiences during the Show was a drive in a Morris Oxford fitted with a Hobbs gearbox, which makes gear changing fantastically easy and would delight the hearts of all learner-drivers. I should say straight away that the fact that the car I drove was a Morris does not necessarily mean the Nuffield organisation are interested in this form of transmission. The Morris is simply being used as a mobile test bench by the firm making this unusual gearbox, which does away with the clutch pedal altogether.

In a car fitted with this transmission, all you do to change gear is to move a lever, mounted on the steering column, to the desired position. The ratio you have selected then comes into play automatically. Basis of the Hobbs gearbox is a planetary gear train. There are two hydraulically operated clutches and four brakes, and it is by "ringing the changes" on the clutches and brakes that you engage the gear you need.

Mr. Howard Hobbs, the Australian inventor of this clever piece of mechanism, claims that he can make his gearbox fully automatic and is at present working on designs for one of these in a form which he thinks will suit low-powered British cars much better than the United States system of fluid transmission in which fairly considerable power losses occur.

PRINCESS MARGARET AT THE MOTOR SHOW: In these two pictures the Princess is seen chatting to officials who explained technical points during her tour of the Show. The Princess was wearing a salmon-pink waisted coat, trimmed with grey lamb fur, and a matching, salmon-pink hat. *In the top picture* the Princess stands near the Austin A 40 model, similar to the car which recently did a world tour. *Above*—An official points out some of the features of the Jaguar Coupé Hardtop.

A MACHINE FOR PAINTING THE WHITE LINES ON ROADS IS DEMONSTRATED AT LOS ANGELES: The vehicle can paint up to four lines at a time with spacing and alternating colours optional. With this device the otherwise arduous task of marking roads can be accomplished at a speed of 10 miles an hour.

THE PROTOTYPE OF A NEW TRACTOR FOR USE IN THE FRENCH VINEYARDS: Between the wheels there is 6 ft. clearance in height and nearly double that in width. This enables the tractor to straddle the vines which, in south-west France, rarely exceed a height of 5 ft. The new tractor, which is produced by Brandt Ball, has a D.O.G. 25-h.p. Diesel engine and is fitted with tool-bars, power take-off and power lift.

THE LONDON STAGE

OPERA, COMEDY AND TRAGEDY

"Turandot" at Covent Garden; "And So To Bed" at the New Theatre; "Othello" at the St. James's

THE SIXTH SEASON OF THE COVENT GARDEN OPERA OPENS WITH A REVIVAL OF PUCCINI'S "TURANDOT" AT THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE: *On left*—Gertrude Grob-Prandl as the Princess, has eight attendants, members of the Sadler's Wells Ballet School, to carry the great train of her costume. *On right*—Gertrude Grob-Prandl and James Johnston, who sings the role of Calaf. Sir John Barbirolli, musical director and conductor of the Hallé Orchestra since 1943, is guest conductor of Puccini's last opera; he also conducts this season's performances of *Aida*. Gertrude Grob-Prandl, who sings the name-part of Turandot, is a soprano of the Vienna State Opera and is making her first appearance at Covent Garden. *Turandot* has not been included in the Covent Garden Opera's repertory since the autumn of 1947. The present production is by Christopher West and costumes and scenery are by Leslie Hurry. Other operas in the present season are *Aida*, *Rigoletto*, *The Pilgrim's Progress*, *The Magic Flute*, *Lohengrin*, and Tchaikovsky's *The Queen of Spades*. Benjamin Britten's opera, *Billy Budd*, with libretto by E. M. Forster and Eric Crozier, will have its world premiere on December 1.

MISTRESS KNIGHT AND MR. PEPYS: Jessie Royce Landis and Leslie Henson in the new musical version of J. B. Fagan's comedy *And So To Bed*, at the New Theatre. It was in 1926, at the Queen's Theatre (which was destroyed by bombing during the war), that Edmund Gwenn and Yvonne Arnaud as Mr. and Mrs. Pepys scored their great success in the late J. B. Fagan's comedy, which ran for nearly a year. It was not until twelve years later that Leslie Henson was struck with the possibilities of a musical version and the rich opportunities of a comedy part for himself. He discussed the notion with Vivian Ellis, who was his neighbour, at the time, in St. John's Wood. No one, however, shared their enthusiasm for the idea until Leslie Henson mentioned it to Jack De Leon, who at once suggested Vivian Ellis for the music and lyrics and who now presents it. Betty Paul is the new Mistress Pepys, and Jessie Royce Landis, the American actress who started her stage career as a singer, plays Mistress Knight. In the above picture she is playing the scene in which she is taken into Pepys' house to recover from an attack by a thief, and in which the amorous Mr. Pepys loses no time in making an assignation with her.

THE MOOR OF VENICE: Orson Welles makes up as Othello for the production at the St. James's Theatre. The American film star has had a mixed reception in his interpretation of the tragic Moor and, as in his film of *Macbeth*, he has made transpositions and omissions in the text of the play which will offend many lovers of Shakespeare, and which do not appear to be justified in the result. Welles's is the first of two London productions of *Othello* this autumn. Last Wednesday the Old Vic Company gave it as their second production of the season, with Douglas Campbell in the name-part. Paul Rogers as Iago, Irene Worth as Desdemona and Coral Browne as Emilia.

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

"LISE LILLYWHITE" AND "MR. BELUNCLE"

Miss Margery Sharp and Mr. V. S. Pritchett Head the List of this Week's New Novels; and Mr. Hesketh Pearson Presents his Biography of Disraeli

WHEN Miss Margery Sharp takes a section of our contemporary English life, as lived in London and Somerset, and proceeds to examine it with her own kind of coolness and wit, the result is apt to be a delightful novel, and now we have a new one in LISE LILLYWHITE (Collins. 10s. 6d.). This tells the story of a girl who is brought to England by her English grandfather and her paradoxically more than half-French mother, in order that she shall have some contact with her relations (grandfather's idea), and make a good marriage (mother's scheme). To this latter end Lise is groomed and docilely accepts the grooming, but her malleability is not such that she will marry either a slightly backward peer or a genuine but spiv-ish Polish count. The young man she does choose is far from being a *parti* in any social sense, but it seems that Lise's down-dropped eyes often hide a gleam of stubbornness.

It is possible but unlikely that Miss Sharp knows personally all the *milieux* of which she writes: the cluttered Paddington flat, the bed-sitting-room with the half-ironed underclothes tucked behind the window curtain, the black-market restaurant and the run-down country house with its once pretty, now bucket-clanking garden. But whether these places have been known to her factually or imaginatively, the result is a series of pictures as bright and clear, and in their own ways true, as any writer could have achieved. This novel is great fun, and I hope you will enjoy it as I did.

MR. BELUNCLE (Chatto and Windus. 12s. 6d.) is Mr. V. S. Pritchett's first novel for a very long time, or so it must seem to his faithful readers. Its principal, and rather more than life-sized character, is the gentleman of the title, a remarkable product of the great middle and lower middle classes, who has already been compared with Micawber, just as his author's writing has been compared with Dickens's. Mr. Beluncle certainly expects something to turn up, and in his case it invariably does, though it is seldom good fortune and success, and less often still, hard cash. He is indomitably an optimist, but he is also a hypocrite, a small-time swindler, a skater on the edge of bankruptcy, an enthusiast for strange religious creeds, and a good son to his old mother. He is, in fact, as contradictory in character as most human beings, even if a little more vivid and a lot less worthy than many of them.

Characters, indeed, are not lacking in Mr. Pritchett's story and they have enough variety to differentiate them and sometimes to bring them perilously close to caricature, as with Lady Roads, a brisk evangelist, and the cripple on whom the wrong kind of miracle is worked. Even Mr. Beluncle's own status is a trifle precarious now and then, but there is no doubt at all about the success of such comic inventions as the contumacious stationmaster with a habit of saying "Cherss" for "yes," or the youngest son with a wit so pointed and sharp as to put him beyond any need for acid drops. Altogether, it is the highly intelligent performance that one naturally expected, and something warmer and more lively than that, too.

House agents' advertisements to this day carry encouraging statements about a "wealth of old oak," and there have been hints in the past of favoured books containing a "wealth of imagery." Welsh writers come in for this description more often than others from drier countries, and there is a grave danger of the dreadful phrase being applied to the work of Mr. Rhys Davies. What I think will save him is the simple fact that he writes too well to be plagued by clichés. MARIANNE (Heinemann. 12s. 6d.) is a very odd book, but in its way (and Mr. Davies' way is neither Swann's nor anybody else's), a rewarding book.

You must not expect Welsh idiom here. Mr. Davies writes like an angel, but neither the avenging nor the Welsh kind. He is articulate to a degree. In fact, one guesses that words pour out of him, so that his clarity is that of a waterfall rather than of a clear stream, but he is readable and enjoyable to the most English of readers. His plot here is no ordinary plot, but perhaps all the better for that, and it has its own twist of originality. Not everybody's novel, as I have said, but worth more than a casual hour's study.

THE DUKE OF WINDSOR AS AUTHOR: The Duke is seen autographing copies of the German edition of his book, *A King's Story*, during his recent private visit to Germany. The German edition of 20,000 copies was published at the end of October.

Loving and resenting and being warped by rich, beautiful mothers is growing to be something of an occupational disease with novelists' heroines, and particularly with the heroines of women novelists' work. Now there is THAT MARBLE HAND (Macmillan. 12s. 6d.), a first novel by Beatrice de Holthoir, which is typically first novelesque in that one scents—rightly or wrongly—more than a dash of autobiography in it. Remembering and re-reading certain passages in it, I most sincerely hope that I 'm mistaken about this.

The little girl in this story is the younger daughter of a rich and beautiful woman who has been married to a Russian, pre-Revolution grandee, and who, on his sudden death, has married a less grand baron who had promised to discover the whereabouts of her abandoned baby—the narrator. The little girl is found and pressed to the rather flat bosom of the family. In fact, it would not be going too far to wish, on the child's behalf, that she had been left with her foster parent in the Abruzzi mountains. But no. She has better things in store for her, like her mother's contempt for her plainness, her three lonely years in an Irish version of Dotheboys Hall, and her perpetual and unreasonable state of penury. A fascinating though miserable chronicle, but it is not really a novel.

CHILDHOOD AT ORIOL (Hart-Davis. 15s.) is also less of a novel than a chronicle, in spite of its greater charm. Mr. Michael Burn writes of a pleasure resort on the northern coast of France, where a mother lives with her children on the fringe of the more sociable and glittering life of the big hotels and the casino. The contrast is neither rags and riches, nor Lambeth Walk to Belgravia, but the distances are as small and the contrast as piquant. It is a little too long perhaps, and there are moments when tedium is enough of a menace to make one regret that absent blue pencil, but there is a great deal to recommend in this novel which misses, by one, being a first novel.

There are Hotel Bristols all over the place; all over the world, in fact, and Miss Magdalen King-Hall's novel THE EDIFYING BISHOP (Peter Davies. 9s. 6d.) is a reminder, delivered in graceful and sprightly terms, of the member of that family who had most connection with the naming. He was Frederick Hervey, Earl of Bristol and Bishop of Derry; the man who seemed to John Wesley "exemplary in all parts of his public worship, plenteous in good works"; to Walpole "that mitred Proteus, the count-bishop, whose crimes cannot be palliated but by his profligate folly."

It could also be said, in the vulgar tongue, that the bishop knocked out a pretty good time for himself, and that his European travels left more than a trail of hotel signs. Miss King-Hall treats him with kind discretion and makes a very amusing novel of it all.

It is a tremendous temptation to make use of some of the more apt of Disraeli's quotations, particularly in writing of a biography on his subject, and particularly at this moment of the year. It was, after all, Disraeli who wrote that "a majority is always the best repartee," for instance. Mr. Hesketh Pearson, in his contemplation of the life and nature of Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, which, following a popular bias towards abbreviation he has called DIZZY (Methuen. 21s.), is from start to finish on the side of his subject. More, he is enthusiastic about him, and it could be said of him, in the words of Disraeli's father, that "he wreathed the rod of criticism with roses." Nevertheless, or even because of his frank liking and obvious leaning, Mr. Pearson's study is as informative and certainly as amusing as more deliberate works.

I suppose that it is inadequate to say that a book should be read for its introduction, and, indeed, this might be considered by its author as tiresome. There is, however, no derogatory motive in my saying of Mr. Stephen Winsten's admirable book, SALT AND HIS CIRCLE (Hutchinson. 16s.), that Bernard Shaw's opening pages to it are a great help. As he himself wrote there, after some unconventional revelations about the Salt family, "Unless you know this background to Salt you know nothing." Salt was, all in all, well worth a sensitive and sympathetic biography such as Mr. Winsten's.

Eight Recommended Books

FAMILY KINGDOM (Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. 6d.), *by Samuel W. Taylor, is the incredible, but true, story of a Mormon family.*

Two new books on motor racing are **SPEED TRIUMPHANT** (Putnam. 12s. 6d.), *by Pierre Fisson, and* **CONTROLLING A RACING CAR TEAM** (Foulis. 15s.), *by S. C. H. Davies.*

In **COME RACING WITH ME** (Chatto and Windus. 21s.), *Eric Rickman describes the development and organisation of racing and its rules, techniques and vocabulary.*

VICTORIA'S SUBJECTS TRAVELLED (Arthur Barker. 25s.) *is an anthology from the works of explorers and travellers between* 1850 *and* 1900. *It is edited by Herbert Van Thal.*

The latest addition to the "Windows on the World" series is Negley Farson's **CAUCASIAN JOURNEY** (Evans. 12s. 6d.).

SPEAK, MEMORY (Victor Gollancz. 16s.), *is the title for a Memoir by Vladimir Nabokov.*

In **IN THE STEPS OF GEORGE BORROW** (Rich and Cowan. 15s.) *Eileen Bigland traces the career of the author from his boyhood meeting with the gypsy, Jasper Petulengro, to his death in* 1881.

MRS. JORDAN'S PAST

The Letters of the Irish Actress and Favourite of the Duke of Clarence

Nearly forty years have passed since a biography of Mrs. Jordan was written, and Philip W. Sergeant's *Mrs. Jordan: Child of Nature*, published in 1913, was, as its title implies, a popular study. Now a whole host of new facts come to more general knowledge with the appearance of the hitherto unpublished correspondence of the accomplished actress and of her lover, the Duke of Clarence, later William IV. MRS. JORDAN AND HER FAMILY (Arthur Barker. 30s.) is edited by A. Aspinall, and the letters are derived from two main sources, Lord Munster's MSS. and the Huntington Library MSS. Mrs. Jordan was a prolific letter-writer, describing at length her theatrical life and experiences. For twenty years the Duke of Clarence and Mrs. Jordan lived together as husband and wife in all but name, and the two were devoted to each other. Hence the flood of letters when Mrs. Jordan went off on some theatrical engagement. Mrs. Jordan had a daughter by her first manager in Ireland, and four children by Sir Richard Ford, whose name she bore for some years, and she bore ten children by the Duke, all of whom were ennobled under the name of Fitz Clarence, the eldest being created Earl of Munster. In 1811 they separated by mutual consent, Mrs. Jordan being granted a liberal allowance, and in 1815 the actress, who had been the scandal of England, went abroad. Mrs. Jordan's letters are intensely human, particularly where she emphasizes the weary round of theatrical lodgings, and she emerges from these pages as a very charming and sensible woman, not as the mismanager of financial affairs she has often been unfairly labelled. She also emerges as a character of great magnanimity; for when the Duke sent her his abrupt letter of parting, having fallen for the fascinations of a £40,000-a-year heiress, she did not in any way blame him, only those who had failed to relieve his financial embarrassments. The letters are most painstakingly edited, and the introductory notes in each chapter help to place the whole tangled, if not very exciting, history in perspective.

The performance of the Gloucesters in the Battle of the Imjin River now belongs to military history, and the time is soon coming, it is hoped, when England will be able to acclaim the men who fought there and survived, just as she did the men of the *Amethyst* and of the River Plate battle. In CAP OF HONOUR (Harrap. 17s. 6d.) David Scott Daniell has written the story of the Gloucestershire Regiment (the 28th/61st Foot) from 1694 to 1950, from the days when units were brought together by "Beat of Drum or otherwise," and the sergeants often had to use their wits to get their men, to these days of National Service when the intake of recruits is in the most orderly possible manner. But if methods of recruiting have changed, one thing shines clear; the character of the English soldier remains essentially the same, and the men who fought in Marlborough's wars, at Almanza and Fontenoy, at Quebec, Martinique and Havana, back to back against the foe at Alexandria, and in the bloody battles of Talavera, Busaco, Albuera and Barossa in the Peninsular War, differ only in manners and education from the regulars and the conscripts who behaved so gloriously upon the Imjin in recent days. Mr. Daniell, who began writing his book before the outbreak of the Korean war, tells the long, heroic story with skill, presenting the overall picture so that it may be clearly understood by soldier and layman alike.

William Richard Williamson was born in Bristol in 1872, and in the '90's became a Muslim and bedouin. He has made the pilgrimage to Mecca three times and is known to the Arabs as Haji Abdullah az Zobair. In ARABIAN ADVENTURER (Robert Hale. 16s.), Stanton Hope describes the life of this extraordinary man, his career as a desert fighter and a camel dealer, as leader of an expedition in the wilds of Oman, as a pearler in the Persian Gulf, as a secret agent of Iraq, and as a representative of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company. Haji Williamson has beyond doubt survived perils enough to share among a hundred men.

MEN OF OTHER PLANETS (Gollancz. 12s. 6d.) is an account by Kenneth Heuer of what science has discovered up to now about the worlds of the solar system and beyond. He deals with the immense distances, the incredible units of time, and the tremendous ranges of temperature, and on the basis of this scientific material, speculates about what we should feel if we landed on these other worlds, and about what sort of people we might expect to meet on them.

A welcome reprint is the late Alexander Woollcott's WHILE ROME BURNS (Arthur Barker. 10s. 6d.), which is sure to remain a best-seller for many a year to come.

There will also be a hearty welcome for Leonard Russell's THE SATURDAY BOOK (Hutchinson. 25s.), a hardy annual which is now in the eleventh year of publication. Among the contributors are Julian Symons ("The Death of Trotsky"), Alison Uttley ("The Personality of Trees"), and John Arlott ("The Bowling Called Bodyline"). As usual, there is something for everyone in *The Saturday Book*.

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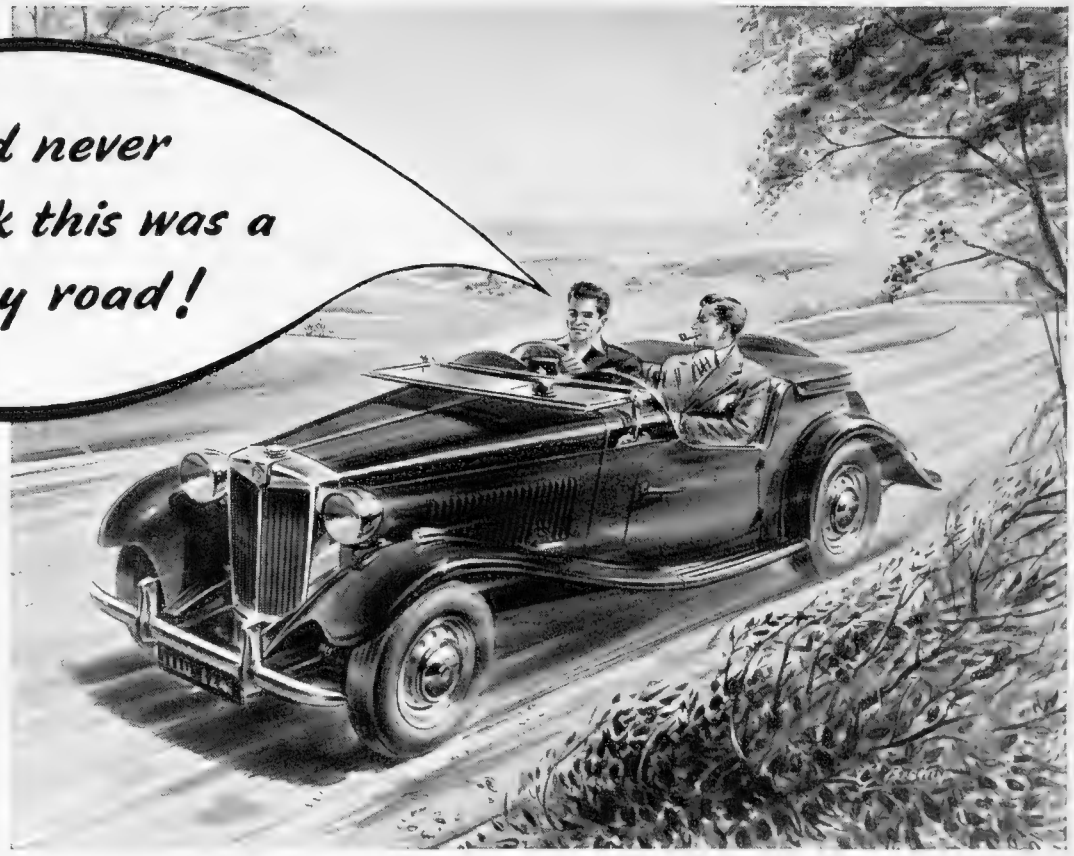

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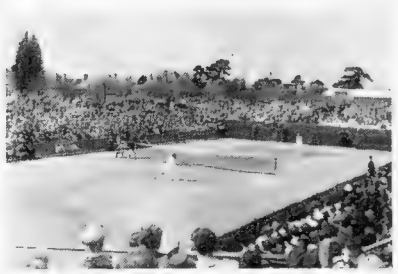

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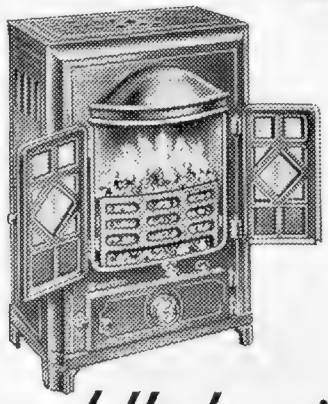

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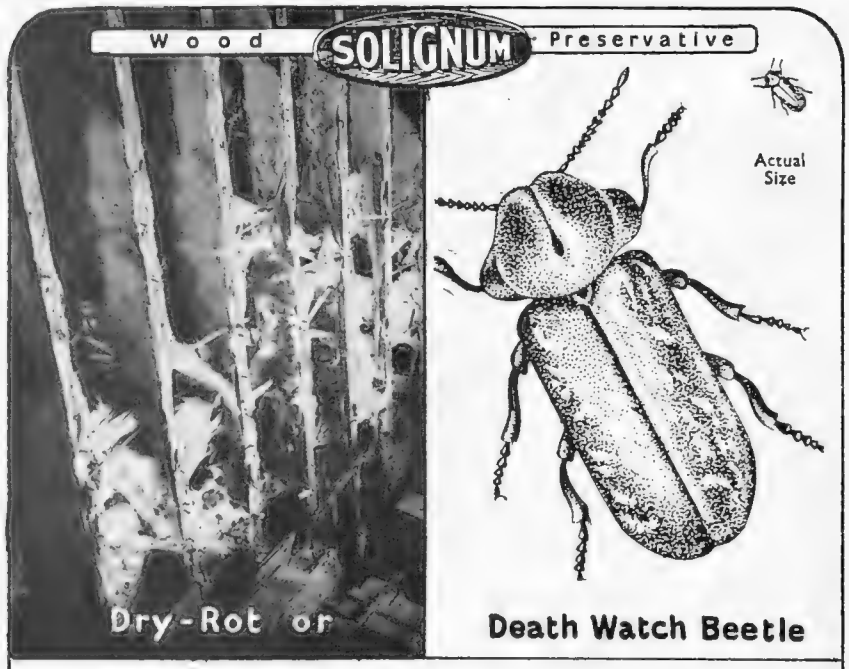

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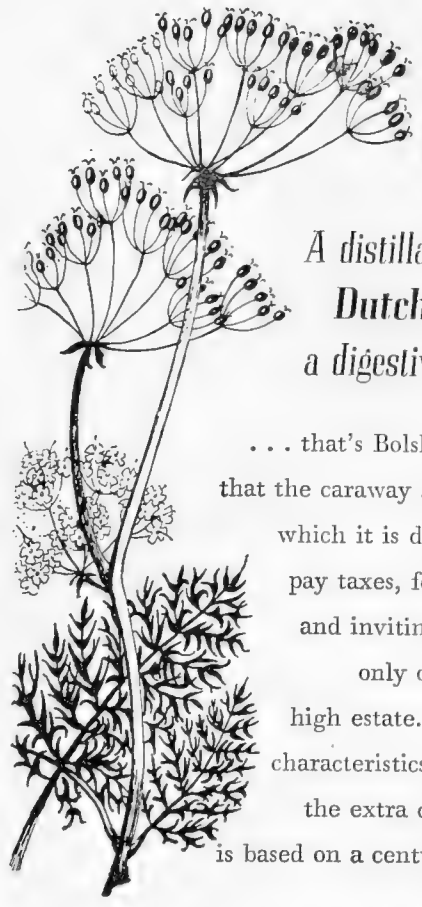

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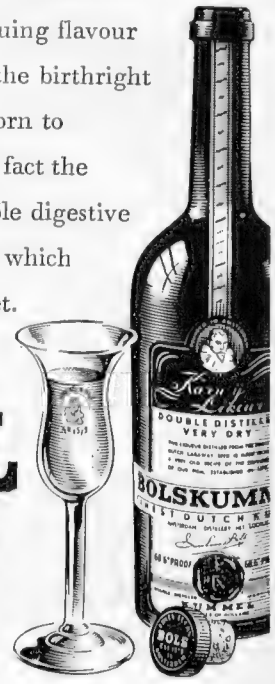

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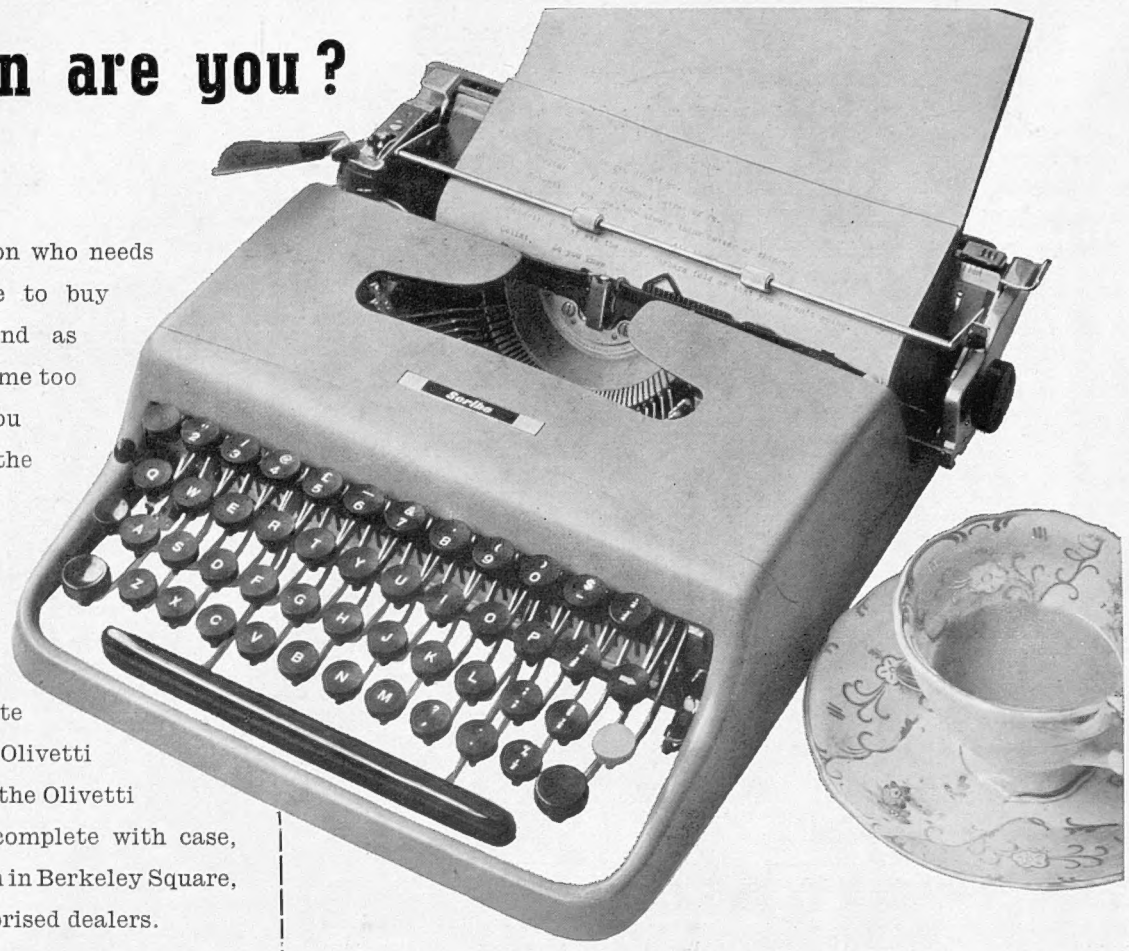

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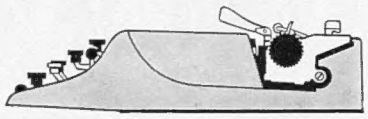

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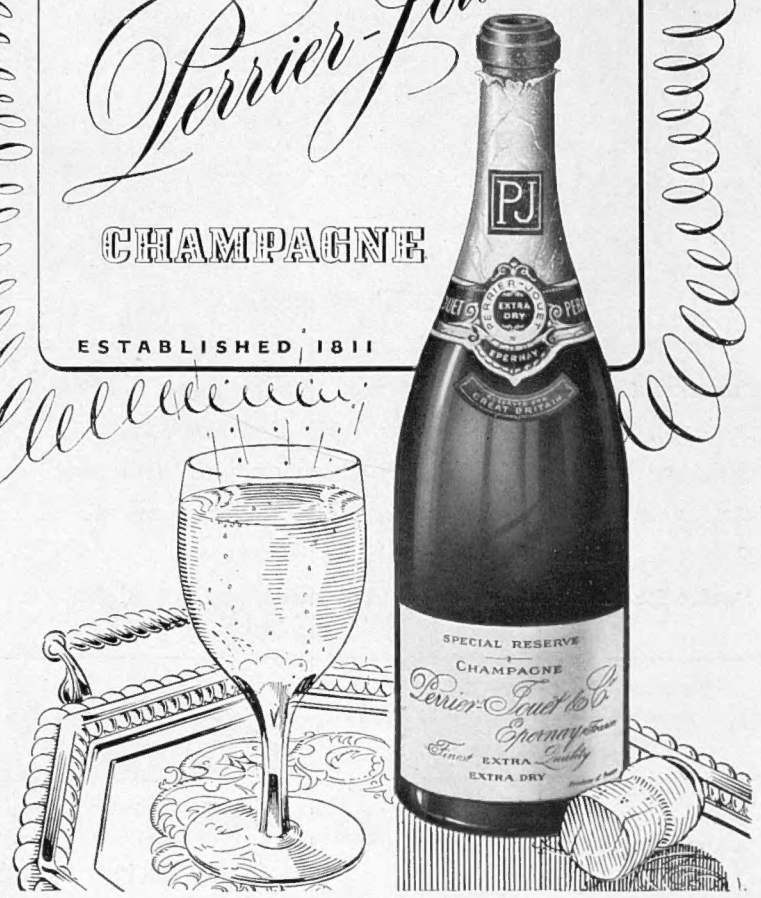

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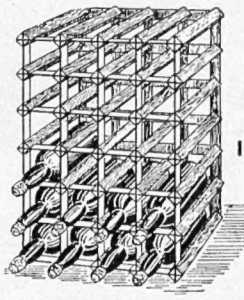

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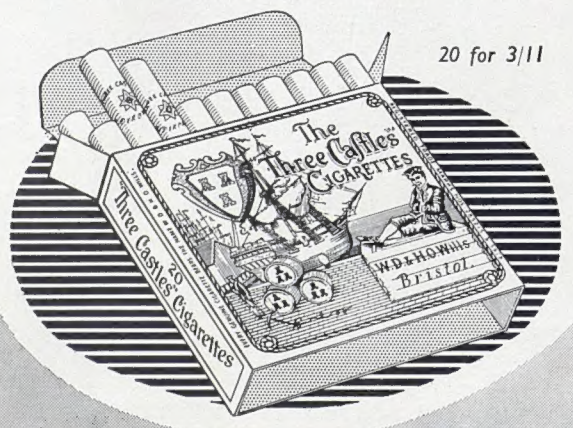

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